Cambria :: Freeman,
Published Weekly at
EBENSBURG, - - - PENN'A.,
BY JAMES G. HASSON,

Guaranteed Circulation, - 1200.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One copy, 1 year, cash in advance.....$1.50
do do if not paid within 6 months.. 1.75
do do if not paid within 6 months.. 2.00
do do if not paid within the year.. 2.25

To persons residing outside of the county 50 cents additional per year will be charged to pay postage.

In no event will the above terms be departed from, and those who do not remit their own interests by paying in advance must not expect to be placed on the same footing as those who do. Let this fact be distinctly understood from the time forward.

Pay for your paper before you stop it. If stop it you must. None but scalawags do otherwise.—Don't be a scalawag—life is too short.

Cambria Freeman.

JAS. C. HASSON, Editor and Proprietor.

"HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE."

$1.50 and postage per year in advance.

VOLUME XXV. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 4, 1891. NUMBER 34.

Advertising Rates.

The large and reliable circulation of the CAMBRIA FREEMAN commends it to the favorable consideration of advertisers whose favors will be inserted at the following low rates:

1 inch, 2 times	$ 1.50
1 inch, 3 months	2.50
1 inch, 6 months	3.50
1 inch, 1 year	5.00
2 inches, 6 months	6.00
2 inches, 1 year	10.00
3 inches, 6 months	8.00
3 inches, 1 year	12.00
¼ column, 6 months	15.00
¼ column, 1 year	20.00
½ column, 6 months	25.00
½ column, 1 year	40.00
1 column, 6 months	40.00
1 column, 1 year	70.00

Business items, first insertion, 10c. per line; subsequent insertions, 5c. per line.

Administrator's and Executor's Notices..$2.50
Auditor's Notices.....2.00
Stray and similar Notices.....1.50

Resolutions or proceedings of any corporation or society and communications designed to call attention to any matter of limited or individual interest must be paid for as advertisement

Book and Job Printing of all kinds neatly and exeriously executed at the lowest prices. And don't you forget it.

never wants to learn, but the

WISE MAN

reads that

OLD HONESTY
CHEWING TOBACCO

is the best that is made, and at ONCE tries it, and saves money and secures more satisfaction than ever before. AVOID imitations. Insist on having the genuine. If your dealer hasn't it ask him to get it for you.

JNO. PINZER & BROS., Louisville, Ky.

OILS! OILS!

The Standard Oil Company, of Pittsburg, Pa., make a specialty of manufacturing for the domestic trade the finest brands of

Illuminating and Lubricating Oils, Naphtha and Gasoline

That can be

MADE FROM PETROLEUM.

We challenge comparison with every known product of petroleum. If you wish the most

Most : Uniformly : Satisfactory : Oils

in the market ask for ours.

STANDARD OIL COMPANY,
PITTSBURG, PA.

STAR SHAVING PARLOR!
COR. CENTER AND SAMPLE STREETS
EBENSBURG.
J. H. KUNKLE, Proprietor.

The public will always find us at our place of business in business hours. Everything kept neat and clean. A bath room has been constructed with the shop, where the public can be accommodated with a hot or cold bath. Bath tubs and towels are kept perfectly clean. Satisfaction guaranteed.

HAIR HOUSE
Barber :-: Shop!

A fashionable Barber Shop has been opened in the basement of the Hair House where the barbering business will be carried on in the best manner. Ladies and children will receive every attention to cutting, shampooing, etc. Only first-class workmen employed. Call and see us. Your patronage solicited.
FRANK PRESS,
Proprietor.

THRESHING MACHINES
A Specialty.
Simplest, Lightest Running, Economical and Perfect Separators in the market. Guarantee no Grain to Waste. Clean it Thoroughly.
Threshing Engines & Horse Powers,
SAW MILLS and Standard Implements generally.
A. B. FARQUHAR CO.,
Penn Agricultural Works, York, Pa.

WASHINGTON FEMALE SEMINARY

The seventy-seventh session begins September 16th. For catalogue and circulars apply Mrs. S. SHUCK SON, D. D., Board Trustees, Washington, Pa. July31 3m

BONANZA AGENTS SAMPLES FREE
Both sexes. Write now
GEO. A. SCOTT, New York City

The Most Successful Remedy ever discovered, as it is certain in its effects and does not blister. Read proof below:

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

BELVERDERE, PA., Nov. 22, '90.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.:

Gents—I would like to make known to those who are almost persuaded to use Kendall's Spavin Cure the fact that I think it is a most excellent Liniment. I have used it on a Blood Spavin. The horse went on three legs for three years when I commenced to use your Kendall's Spavin Cure. I used ten bottles on the horse and have worked him for three years since and has not been lame.
Yours truly, WM. A. CUHL.

GERMANTOWN, N. Y., Nov. 2, 1889.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., Enosburgh Falls, Vt.

Gents: In reply of mine in regard to Spavin Cure I will say, that a year ago I had a valuable young horse he came very lame, took enlarged and swollen. The horse had almost died before I knew his disease. A veterinary Surgeon here pronounced his disease Blood Spavin. I thought, though, they all had one name and I could get it for it, he became worse and worse, and I concluded him almost a cripple. A friend told me of the merits of your Kendall's Spavin Cure, so I bought a bottle, and to my surprise and delight, I soon noticed an improvement, continued on before the bottle was used up, he was entirely cured. I used a second bottle and before it was used up my horse was cured and has been in use on the farm doing heavy work all the season since. I can say, that I have no more faith in any remedy for Spavin than Kendall's Spavin Cure, as a valuable medicine and it should be in every stable in the land. Respectfully yours,
EUGENE DEWITT.

Price $1 per bottle, or six bottles for $5. All druggists have it or can get it for you, or it will be sent to any address on receipt of price, by the proprietors.
DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.,
Enosburgh Falls, Vermont.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.
cot10 y&ly.

Ask my agents for W. L. Douglas Shoes. If not for sale in your place ask your dealer to send for catalogue, or call at the agency, and get them for you.
TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE.

WHY IS THE
W. L. DOUGLAS
$3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN
THE BEST SHOE IN THE WORLD FOR THE MONEY?

It is a stylish shoe, with no tacks or wax thread to hurt the feet, made of the best fine calf, stylish and easy, and is worth more than any shoe of this grade in the market. By our system of large production, it equals hand-sewed shoes costing from $4.00 to $5.00.

$5.00 Genuine Hand-sewed, the finest calf imported shoe ever offered for $5.00; equals French shoes which cost from $7.00 to $9.00.

$4.00 Hand-Sewed Welt Shoes, fine calf, stylish and easy fitting, the most complete line of gentlemen's shoes ever offered at this price; same grade as custom work costing from $5.00 to $6.00.

$3.50 Police, Farmers, Railroad Men and Letter Carriers all wear them; no calf, smooth inside, stylish, comfortable, and will outwear two pairs of ordinary $3 shoes; one pair will wear a year.

$2.25 This price line is the best ever offered at $2.25. This price line will continue those who have worn them at $3.00. Trial will convince you that they are the best $2.25 shoe ever worn.

$2.00 and $1.75 "Workingmen" shoes are very strong and durable. Those who have given them a trial recommend them to others.

Boys' School Shoes, $2.00 and $1.75 are the most serviceable shoes ever worn; they will keep boys on their feet and are the best shoes for the money.

Ladies' $3.00, $2.50 and $2.00 are the best fine dress shoes ever offered at these prices; equal in style and fit to those costing from $4.00 to $5.00.

Ladies' $2.50 and $1.75 shoe for Misses are the best fine Dongola, Stylish and durable.

Caution. Before buying, examine bottom and see that the name and price are stamped on the bottom of each shoe.
W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

C. T. ROBERTS,
Agent, Ebensburg, Pa. 10jy28, 6m

ROBERT EVANS,

UNDERTAKER,

AND MANUFACTURER OF
and dealer in all kinds of FURNITURE,
Ebensburg, Pa.

A full line of Caskets always on hand.

Bodies Embalmed
WHEN REQUIRED.

Apl30-'85

NOT DEAD YET!

VALLIE LUTTRINGER,
MANUFACTURER OF
TIN, COPPER AND SHEET-IRON WARE
AND TIN ROOFING.

Respectfully invites the attention of his friends and the public in general to the fact that he is still carrying on business at the old stand opposite the Mountain House, Ebensburg, and is prepared to supply from a large stock, or manufacturing to order, any article in his line, from the smallest to the largest, in the best manner and at the lowest living prices.

No penitentiary work either made or sold at this establishment.

TIN ROOFING a SPECIALTY.
Give me a call and satisfy yourselves as to my work and prices.
V. LUTTRINGER.
Ebensburg, April 13, 1883-tf.

THE FREEMAN is the largest paper in Northern Cambria. Don't forget it.

WELL BRED GIRLS "SOON WED."

Girls who use SAPOLIO are QUICKLY MARRIED

SAPOLIO is one of the best known city luxuries and each time a cake is used an hour is saved. On floors, tables and painted work it acts like a charm. For scouring pots, pans and metals it has no equal. If your store-keeper does not keep it you should insist upon his doing so, as it always gives satisfaction and its immense sale all over the United States makes it an almost necessary article to any well supplied store. Everything shines after its use, and even the children delight in using it in their attempts to help around the house.

TOO LATE.

Meethi' lets out now pretty late;
Last night when we got home
'Twuz dark; an' waitin' by the gate
Fer t'other folks ter come,
She laid her hand so soft in mine,
" I thank you, Jim," she sed,
I didn't dare to squeeze it tight,
But now I wish I hed.

The clouds wuz scuddin' round the moon
An' now an' then it was dark,
An' such times seems as if my heart
Riz up like eny lark;
Cos then I might a' stole a kiss
From smilin' lips so red,
But, blame it all! I didn't dare,
O! how I wisht I hed!

An' now I'll never git a chance,
She goes away to-day;
I didn't say a thing last night
That I had planned to say.
Somehow my tongue felt awful thick,
I wonder what she'd sed
If I hed told her all last night
That now I wisht I hed.
—Mary Olive Emmons, in the Home.

THEIR NEW HOME.

How Mr. Wilkins Was Fooled When House Hunting.

"Eureka! I have found it!" I shouted as I entered the house.

"Found what?" queried Mrs. Wilkins.

"The house, my dear. The very house we want."

"Oh! have you?" exclaimed my wife, with an intensity of emphasis that sufficiently explained her appreciation of the horrors of house-hunting. "I am so glad! It relieves my mind of more anxiety than you think. Where is it?"

"Here." And I pulled the paper from my pocket and opened it triumphantly with one sweep of my strong right hand.

"Oh!—Algy!"

I despair of conveying in print a clear idea of the expression my wife put into the utterance of those two words. It was the cry of a deceived and wounded spirit. Mrs. Wilkins' face looked almost ghastly. It seemed as if all the light was struck out of it as by the crash of sudden woe.

"Yes, in the paper," I went on, feigning not to perceive the havoc I had created in the sensitive breast of the woman. "An advertisement, you know. What a blessed institution this advertising system is."

"Well, read it."

I read it:

"FOR RENT—A snug, cozy house in the suburbs, handy to a line of street cars, will be rented to a careful tenant at fifteen dollars per month. Apply at 20 Jericho avenue. Take a Joppa street car."

"Now, then!" I cried, exultant.

"Ridiculous," said Mrs. Wilkins.

"Ridiculous, Penelope! Not a bit of it. I believe that house to be a prize. I'll go at once and see it. There'll be a hundred applicants for it."

Mrs. Wilkins smiled incredulously.

"And so cheap, too!" said I. "Fifteen dollars a month. Did you ever hear of such a thing?" But Mrs. Wilkins was by no means impressed with my new enterprise. She argued the point long and earnestly with me, reminding me that cheap things were invariably dear—let in the end, and at last, in the heat of discussion, I did a very rash thing. I agreed with Mrs. Wilkins that if in visiting the house I had in view, it did not prove in every way desirable, I would release her in toto from all further trouble in regard to a house. I would do the house hunting this year myself.

I may say briefly that I bitterly repented of my promise afterward. The house was a worthless affair. And then I had to go out on a house hunt. I need not recount my harrowing experiences. To those who know what house hunting is I could tell nothing new, and to those who do not I have only to express the kindly hope that they never will. I had doors banged in my face by irascible housekeepers, who declared their carpets were being ruined; I was asked what my name was; what my business was; how many children I had; where I lived; in fact I never had so many questions asked me in the same number of hours before since I was examined by a life insurance physician. One man even asked me to lend him ten dollars but he had no house to rent. At night I came home wearied and worn, and no nearer my object than when I began.

"This is unprofitable business, Pen," said I. "I shall pursue it no longer."

"But what will you do, Algy? Stay here?"

"No; we can't stay here at the advanced rent."

"Then what will you do?"

"I'll go to a house agent. I ought to have thought of that in the first place."

I called on an agent the next day, and had some conversation with him.

"If you will tell me about what sum you wish to pay for a house, Mr. —"

"Wilkins is my name."

"Mr. Wilkins, I have no doubt I can suit you to a T."

I named a sum a little in advance of what I have paid the past year for the house I now occupy; and the agent replied:

"There is a house in one of the best neighborhoods in town which is to be vacated in about ten days, which I can let you have at the price you name, and it is really a treasure at that figure. It has ten large rooms, large yard, porches and all modern conveniences. I can recommend it in every respect, sir. Its advantages are such as to admit of no criticism, and I promise you, and I stake my reputation on the event, that you will find it quite to your liking. The rent is not low, to be sure, as things go, but the location is one of the choicest in the city. It has been occupied by a very careful tenant to whom no objection is entertained that I can learn except that he has children."

"So have I children," I said, very decisively; "four of them, and I intend that they shall occupy the same house with me during the next twelve months, at all hazards. So if that is the objection I believe we can drop the subject where it is."

"Ah, yes," said the agent, blandly. "It is only an objection of principle, however. The owner is opposed to renting his houses to families with children on principle. The house to which I refer forms the only exception to his rule. I have no doubt he could be induced to make the same exception in your favor, sir."

"But if for me, why not for his present tenant?" I asked.

"Oh, he would for his present tenant, he told me; but the party refuses to pay the increased rental, I am told, and has found another house."

Some further conversation followed. I was shown a plan of the house, and its various excellences were explained to me. I was fully convinced it was an excellent residence; and after my weary experience in house hunting I felt quite a glow of satisfaction at the prospect of release on such comparatively easy terms. I engaged the house at once. "Have a lease prepared to-day," I said to the agent, "and to-morrow I will call and sign it."

Mrs. Wilkins was overjoyed when I told her all about it that day at dinner. It was plain to see that we had secured a good house for the coming year.

"But, Algy," said my wife, "you haven't told me where the house is situated."

"Well, that's a good joke!" said I. "Upon my word, I never thought to ask! I'll do so after dinner."

I did. The agent said it was in Sutcha street.

"Is it?" said I. "Well, that's pleasant. We shan't have to move very far, then, probably, for I live in Sutcha street now, and a delightful street it is! What did you say was the number?"

"Seventeen."

"Seventeen!" I cried, in astonishment.

"Yes, sir."

"Between Mikado and Yum Yum avennes?"

"Yes, sir."

"West side?"

"Yes. You know the house, perhaps?"

"I should think I ought to," was my response, in a hysterical tone. "I've lived in it for the past four years."

Yes, I had rented my own house at a comfortable advance on last year's figure. When I told Mrs. Wilkins about it she laughed till she cried.

I went roaming over the house, examining its merits critically and scrutinizing the rooms with quite a new and peculiar interest.

"It's a good house, Pen, at any rate. That we know."

"It is, Algy. I am very well satisfied. To be sure the kitchen is rather small, and there is more room upstairs than we really need, but I don't believe we could be better suited on the whole."

"And then, Pen, old girl," cried I, in a tone of exultation, "think what an escape from the horrors of moving day! No exorbitant charges to move-wagon men, no smashed mirrors and scratched furniture, no sleeping on the parlor floor, no going to a restaurant to dine en famille. We can be as happy next year as the shepherds of Arcadia. We'll have a regular jamboree in the back yard if it don't rain."—Cincinnati Post.

STRONG YARN.

A Race for Life Between a Woman and a Woolen Sock.

"Did I ever have a fearful adventure?" repeated Mrs. Catharine Cabbage, an old lady of Dedham, Mass., when a party of young people were urging her to tell some of her early experiences. "Yes, fearful enough to me," she added, with a smile. "'Twas the year after I was married. Dedham ain't much like what 'tis now then. My next-door neighbor was a mile away, but for all that we was a good deal more neighborly than folks be now.

"One winter afternoon I took my knittin' work—I was knittin' my husband some indigo blue socks—an' ran over to a neighbor's. I was knittin' the foot, an' I stayed pretty late, hopin' to toe it off; but I jest got it to the narrerin's an' give it up, an' started for home.

"I carried my yarn ball in a bag tied to my waist, an' the sock I tied into my belt, the needles all in it. 'Twas a bright moonlight evenin', but I was always kind of timid to be out alone after dark. The road was lonesome, an' I walked pretty lively.

"I'd gone about a quarter of a mile, I guess, when I heard a noise behind me. I looked back, an' there was a black creature that looked in the twiligat bigger'n a woodchuck runnin' close after me. I'd heard stories of wildcats bein' round, an I thought in a minute 'twas one after me.

"I hurried on, an' I could hear what seemed to be that miserable beast's claws a-scratchin' on the snow, an' the faster I went, the faster he went. I couldn't stand it, so I broke into a run; on came that creature at a run, too. I was terribly frightened. Every time I looked round the wildcat seemed bigger an' the scarter I grew.

"How I run! An' *scratch, click, scratch*, came that ugly beast after me! You'd scarcely believe how the size o' that creature grew. I was certain 'twas a panther.

"I was out o' breath an' wheezin' when I got to the house. Sweat stook in beads on my face. I had just strength enough to push open the door, rush in, slam it together, an' then I fell full length on the floor.

"My husband was scart enough when he see how I was. "What's the matter?" he cried out.

"'The—pan—panther,' I gasped, 'chased—me—all—the way home!' and pretty soon I got breath enough to tell my dreadful experience.

"Husband went to the door an' looked out. 'I don't see anything,' he said. Then he began to laugh. 'Here's your panther,' says he, an' he came in holdin' out that indigo-blue sock I'd been knittin' on! Every needle was out of it, an' 'twas still held by the ball of yarn in the bag at my belt, an' I'd been a-draggin' it on after me, an' thinkin' 'twas a wild beast!

"I felt cheap enough over it. But wa'n't that strong yarn to stand all the runnin' and pullin' it got, and not break?"—Youth's Companion.

A Sliding Piano Desk.

A new patent pianoforte desk has been issued. The desk is so made that while the frame is rested upon the lid of the pianoforte a sliding arrangement permits of the music being brought to a level with the eye of the singer, or raised or lowered according to the wish of the performer. The desk is neatly made, is light in weight, and strong. The advantages are of such service that the patent will doubtless come into general use.

A Dog That Catches Suckers.

Lost River Gap has a dog that pays for his keep by catching suckers for his master, says the San Francisco Call. The intelligent canine catches the fish in his teeth, and it is immediately a gone sucker, as with a toss of his head he flings it high and dry. Each sucker yields nearly a pint of oil, which sells readily at eighty cents to one dollar a gallon, so that a dog that can catch a thousand or more in a season is worth owning.

A PRIZE HOTEL CLERK.

He Had a Supercilious Stare, and He Couldn't Be Made to Talk.

"I've met some remarkable hotel clerks in my time," said a New York man to a Pittsburgh Dispatch reporter, "but the funniest snap of the sort I ever heard of came within my experience at a big hotel in the south last winter. It was one of those big caravansaries that are springing up all over the south, but especially on the seaboard of Florida, and I would give you the name of the hotel if I were not sure to be going there again next winter. Well, when I walked up to the desk the day of my arrival a man with immense whiskers and a voice to match handed me a pen and said: 'You'll want a fifty-six-dollar room,' and we engaged in the regulation scrap over terms and so on. My wife was with me, and for that reason I had to take what I could get and be thankful. The man with the big whiskers, whom I afterward found to be the proprietor, handed us over to the bell-boy. While my wife and the trunks went to the room I tarried behind to attend to several matters. The proprietor had retired into a door behind the high desk, and across the register from me was a young man of middle height and anywhere from five to thirty years of age, whose prominent features to a woman's eyes were blue eyes and curly hair and a fair mustache with twisted ends, and to a man's a cold, impudent stare, and a sneering upper lip. I disliked him at first sight. But he was the only man behind the desk within reach, so I asked him to look and see if there were any telegrams or letters for me. He flung out a pile of mail matter upon the desk, but he didn't say a word. I felt my dislike for that clerk growing. I noticed that he was dudishly dressed, that two diamonds of large size sparkled on one of his hands and an odor of cologne emanated from his neighborhood. When I had concluded an unsuccessful search for correspondence it seemed to me that a suspicion of a sneering smile hovered about that clerk's upper lip. I didn't want to know very badly, but just to make the supercilious beggar talk I asked him what time dinner was served. He looked calmly through me as if I'd been a sheet of your Pittsburgh plate glass and made no reply. I repeated the question. I think I was really glad that I got no answer. It gave me a chance to resent the sneering mouth and glassy eyes of the man. With studied calmness I said: 'Is it customary in this hotel to refuse to give the guests information for which they politely ask?' He never moved his lips, and worse still, his eyes were fixed upon me in a cold, hard stare. I had a dollar in my hand, a silver dollar, and knocking with it upon the marble counter, I repeated the question with a few added words of a profane character. It adn't the slightest effect upon the rozen blonde, but the noise brought out the man with the big whiskers. I old him very plainly what I thought of uch treatment as I had received, and I was about ready to sail in and wipe up as much of the floor with the pair of them as I could, for I was red-hot mad, when the proprietor said mildly: 'My dear sir, Mr. Blank is dumb, absolutely speechless; and his hearing is affected also.'

"'What in the thunder do you keep him for, then?' I asked.

"'Oh! he is very useful in his way,' replied the hotel-keeper, and that is all the explanation he would make. But there is no doubt that the deaf and dumb clerk was a superb instrument of torture to the guests—and when he was on duty 'front' was deserted."

UTTERFLIES BATHING.

A Remarkable Sight Witnessed in Australia.

It is commonly thought that butterflies dread water as a fine lady dreads rain; but evidently this is not true in Australia.

The case of an Australian butterfly deliberately entering the water to take a bath is recorded by M. G. Lyell, Jr., in the Victoria Naturalist. He saw it alight close to the water, into which it backed till the whole of the body and the lower part of the hind wings were submerged, the two fore-legs alone retaining their hold of the dry land. After remaining in this position for something like half a minute it flew away, apparently refreshed.

Mr. Lyell says: "During the morning I noticed a number doing the same thing. In one instance no less than four were to be seen within a space of not more than three yards, and to make sure that I was not deceived I captured several as they rose from the water, and found in each case the body and lower edge of the hind wings quite wet. While in the water the fluttering of the wings, so noticeable at other times, was suspended, and so intent were the butterflies in the enjoyment of their cold bath that they could hardly move, even when actually touched by the net. Apparently the heat of the weather drove them down to the water, as immediately upon emerging they flew up again to the hillsides."

Butterflies are often seen apparently sucking in the moisture around the edge of pools; but they have never before been seen actually to enter the water.

The Jet-Black Negro.

The jet-black negro is a natural orator and musician, therefore a natural poet. Some of his corn husking songs were models of rhythm and meter, though the meaning of them was often obscure, sometimes undiscoverable. It is the jet-black negro, says the St. Louis Globe-Democrat, who is preserving today the traditions of his race; the mixed blood has no tenacity of race memory, no steadiness of race vision. The latter is superior to the former in many points as an individual; but he is always inferior as a factor in lifting the race. Indeed, his whole influence is to disintegrate and degrade the race standard.

Porpoises in the East.

Porpoises are not seen so often in New York harbor as they were eight or ten years ago, says the Sun. Then it was not uncommon to see their crescent backs suddenly heave into view twenty yards in front of a ferryboat. They are still frequently noticed moving northward along the Delaware and New Jersey coast. Porpoise leather, mostly in shoe strings, sells well in "the Swamp," but it is difficult to obtain, as the one company engaged in curing porpoise hides has never been able to push the business with any great activity.

A HORSE RACE.

An Exciting Scene on a Missouri Fair Ground.

They were horse men. Almost every one of them had some piece of jewelry in the shape of a horse running or trotting that he wore as a watch-charm or scarf-pin. As one drew nearer remarks could be heard about the speed of such and such a horse, pedigrees were discussed and fine points argued. Some especially fine event upon the race-track would call forth exclamations of admiration, and chairs were drawn closer together as exciting contests of speed were being related. One of the party who had taken a deep interest in a graphic description of a memorable turf event at the conclusion of it remarked:

"That's the stuff. You fellows that sit in the grand-stand and watch a race think it is exciting, don't you? Well, it is. I speak from experience. O, yes; I rode when I was a kid. That was in '66, and we didn't always have a nice mile-track to ride on. We usually just guessed the distance if it was a long race, and paced it off if it was a short one. No bookmakers then, and there were seldom more than two starters. The stakes were even up.

"We would run anything from a hundred-yard pony race to a two-mile stretch, and even farther if necessary. That was after the war was supposed to be over, but bless you it was going on in that country some time afterwards. We had a string of eight head of horses to run with, and they were beaters every time. We were doing southern Missouri, Kansas and Nebraska. Although they were not thickly settled, no railroads there, and very limited telegraph service, there were enough dead game sports to make it interesting, and if a fellow had a horse that he thought was a winner and he was just itching to try his speed for anything almost — pistols, saddles, horse for horse, or money—all he had to do was to get out on the prairie and declare himself and somebody—sometimes a white man and sometimes an Indian—would either trot out of the hazel brush or spring up from the prairie grass and accept the challenge. It was surprising where they all came from. They would run for anything—even wager part of their clothing.

"Well, as I said before, we had eight horses and they were thoroughbred Kentucky racers at that. You see my old man kind of hankered to mingle in the slight unpleasantness that was just over. He was not my own father—adopted me when I was a four-year-old.

"At the close of the trouble down south he bought horses and started down into Missouri. You see he just wanted excitement. He took me with him and I want to say we got what we were looking for. We fitted up at St. Louis, got a big wagon and camp outfit and the party consisted of the old man, three St. Louis gamblers, two negroes, four draft horses, eight racers, me and a bulldog. I was nearly twelve years old at that time. We started overland, for the railroad only ran as far as Sedalia then. We headed for Springfield. A few incidents in the way of short races for small stakes occurred on the way, hardly worth mentioning, though. I was doing the riding. We arrived in Springfield after a journey of ten or twelve days and there we did strike a pudding.

"At that time there was a garrison of union soldiers near there. Everybody seemed to be able to rake up a little money to bet on a horse race. We quartered the horses, negroes and bulldog in a livery stable on the public square and ensconced ourselves very comfortably at the Lyon house, then the leading hotel of the town. Then the old man made a few remarks publicly that were calculated to lead the citizens to infer that he believed he had some horses that could outrun anything in those parts and he emphasized his remarks by exhibiting some long green that was branded with the fiat of the United States of America. Now just at that time there happened to be a horse down there called Honest Bob. He had succeeded in beating everything that had started against him and his owner considered him invincible. His opinion was backed by dollars usually and his neighbors were perfectly willing to furnish any amount that he needed to make up a purse as large as anyone might desire to run for. Bob's distance was a mile. This being the situation you can readily believe that the governor did not have to flaunt his greenbacks very long before finding a taker. The race was made, the terms agreed upon and money put up. The distance to be run was two miles.

"These conditions were insisted upon by the old man because he knew Bob was very fast for a mile. The animal we put up against him was a four-year-old mare. She was awful speedy for any distance, but two miles was her specialty, and she was a world-beater, I firmly believe. We had two weeks to train in. Everybody was interested, and men, women and even children were talking about the coming event. The backers of Honest Bob gathered in knots about the public square and whispered to each other that it was almost like a confidence game to take bets against him. The terms of the race demanded that it should be run on a certain day, rain or shine, no postponement, or money should be forfeited by the owner of the horse failing to start at the crack of the pistol. The time approached and three days before the race, right when the excitement was running high, the governor seemed to suffer a violent spasm of despondency. He confidentially remarked in a deep hoarse whisper that he was afraid his mare had gone lame. This remark was apparently intended to be heard only by the person it was addressed to, but it seemed to reach further and tickled the ear drum of several attentive listeners. Then it echoed on and on until almost everyone in the country heard it.

"It was quite a revelation to me as I had given her a two mile gallop that morning and was laboring under the impression that she had done the last quarter in a shade better time than ever before. I began to get just a trifle apprehensive that I had crowded her a little bit too hard and caused the lameness. Then I recalled the soulful chuckle from George Washington, her darky groom, when he rubbed her down and gave her her feed. 'Dey ain't no horse dat kin beat yo, honey, 'ness dey got wings,' he had murmured as he stroked her clean legs. I felt that there must be a false impression out some way and I was about to express myself to that effect when I got a wink from the governor that I understood meant that I should emulate the example of the clam, shut up and think. I went over to the stable to see the invalid. There she was her legs all wrapped up in flannel bandages, and a strong odor of liniment permeated the atmosphere; she must be lame. Several sympathetic natives called and offered their condolences. They said it was really too bad that we had come so far to have to walk back, it would be so much further.

"I was questioned by many as to the extent of her injury. I admitted in my innocent, childish way that she must be lame. The governor had an interview with Mr. Orr, Bob's owner, and intimated that he would like to have a show for his white alley. That gentleman said he knew he had a 'cinch' from the start, and he would stick to terms of the race as laid down by the governor. Soon after the conference the boss began to hedge, or try to. Odds were offered by Bob's backers, and it seemed as if their money would go begging, until the day of the race, when money was taken at odds on the mare until quite a pot of it was up. In the excitement nobody seemed to notice that takers were coming rather anxious to get all the bets that could be procured at any odds offered. The time drew near for the race, and the town was evacuated. Everybody went out to the fair grounds to see it. There was no regulation costume for that day. There was the soldier in blue, farmer in jeans, and the citizen in broadcloth.

"The track was a half mile and in tolerably good condition. There was no grand stand and the crowd jostled and stood as near the track as possible. The first horse to come on the track was Bob. Of course he received an ovation. Then the mare followed. The flannel bandages were still on her legs and bound so tight that she stepped almost stiff legged. Bob's rider, a boy about my own age, was up and eager for the start. Well, they took the blanket off of the mare. She stood with her head well up, eyes bright, coat sleek, and ears forward.

"'Put the saddle on her,' said the governor, and then, taking me by the arm and stepping aside, he whispered: 'My son, there is a heap of money on this race; force the mare from start to finish; make him run that first mile as fast as he can.' These were my instructions.

"'Get ready,' said the starter.

"'Take the bandages off,' said the governor. Then I mounted her and the horses were headed in the opposite direction to which they were going to run, as was the custom in that country at that time.

"'Ready.' We leaned forward and took a good hold on the reins, clinched our teeth, and waited.

"Bang, and off we went after wheeling our horses about. Bob got the advantage on the start by three good lengths. I steadied my mare and then began giving her the whip from the go, and soon drew up alongside of the horse. I forced him; made him strain every muscle. He did run nobly for three-quarters of a mile, but I could see he was weakening just a trifle as we came down the headstretch on the second turn. I drew to his nose and he was pumping hard for all the wind he could get. The mare seemed to be getting better. As we passed the crowd I began to draw away, and how they did yell with chagrin. I was only a kid and didn't have sense enough to get scared, but I realized that that crowd was mad by a large majority and might make trouble for me, as I had to pass them twice more before I could win their money. I could hear Bob blowing behind me and I made the pace a little hotter. When we got just past the quarter on the second mile he quit. His head went down and his tail went up and he was beat. As I came past the crowd the third time I knew they were red-hot, and something was liable to happen at any minute. I gave the mare her full head and then the whip and spur. As we rounded the turn for the finish that human mass began to writhe and surge on to the track. It seemed to be their intention to block me and make my horse fly the track. She headed right for them as if she was blind. The air seemed to be full of hats, arms, umbrellas and strong language. There was just a little opening left, just about wide enough to squeeze through. As the brave little mare dashed through that enraged throng hands clutched at her bridle and my legs, but they never touched us. I saw the governor waving his hand and beckoning me to run through the gate and I did. We galloped two miles and a half into town and then two miles further until we got to a rendezvous in the brush, where the governor had sent our stock for safety. The mare had run six miles and a half, and did not seem to be any the worse for it, either.

"After we got everything safe we went back to town and collected our bets. William Hikcock protected us. He got the right tip before the race, you see. Wild Bill, as he was more familiarly called, made Springfield his headquarters about that time. We left that night. I don't know what their circulating medium was after we left, for we got almost all the money in sight."—Chicago Tribune.

A Courteous Judge.

At the Old Bailey, it was customary to sentence the whole of the prisoners found guilty at the sessions at one time. It fell to Baron Graham's lot to perform this duty, and he accordingly went over the list with due solemnity, but omitted one person brought up for sentence—Mr. John Jones. The judge was on the point of finishing the sentences, when the officer reminded his lordship of this omission. Whereupon, the judge said, gravely: "Oh! I am sure I beg John Jones' pardon," and then sentenced him to transportation for life.

Human Parasites.

In South America there is a species of fly that lays its eggs in the body of man, and large-sized larvæ or incipient insects are frequently taken from under the human skin. This fly is supposed to lay its egg while the victim is bathing, as any part of the body is attacked. Very often some of the southern natives are fairly alive with larvæ, which, if left to themselves, will at last become free from their confines and develop into true dipteras.

HAD READ MARC ANTONY.

Comical Incident in the Receiving Room of a Chicago Hospital.

Now and then some comical things happen in the receiving room out at the county hospital. Dr. Hector was on duty one night and had fallen asleep on the little cot provided for physicians on duty, when he was aroused by the rattle of the patrol wagon at the front entrance, says the Chicago Herald. He listened to the shuffling footsteps in the hall and knew it was a case of drunk with more or less elaborate trimmings. Finally two policemen struggled into the room assisting one of the most wretched and dilapidated specimens of humanity that ever lay on a stretcher. The fellow had become intoxicated, had fallen into a quarrel and had suffered a terrible beating. His face was badly cut in a dozen places. His lips were swollen and bleeding, his eyes were blackened and half shut, his cheeks were lacerated and his teeth were loose, and over all was the raggedest, muddiest, most disheveled suit of clothes possible to imagine.

They laid him on the operating table, and one of the attendants assisted the doctor to remove the garments and bathe him, while the policemen bade good night and went back to their beats. In spite of his liquor and his terrible drubbing the fellow was game, and a sort of grim humor welled up every moment of the operation that was necessary to fit him for recovery. He joked about the stitches in his cheek, and told the doctor the needle must have been case hardened. He protested against the plaster, and claimed he had always heard a porous plaster recommended. He finally pulled out a loosened tooth and offered it to the attendant for a paper weight.

At last the patching was completed, and he stood up in an unsteady fashion, his single garment being the sheet with which he had been covered after his bath, and while the doctor had been at work upon him. A tall mirror at the end of the office attracted his attention, and he walked toward it, wrapping his sheet about his shoulders as if it had been a Roman toga, struck the most heroic of attitudes, and delivered himself to the sewed and cemented figure in the glass:

O, pardon me, thou bleeding piece of earth,
That I am meek and gentle with these butchers!
Thou art the ruins of the noblest man
That ever lived in all Chicago.
Woe to the hands that shed this costly blood!
Over thy wounds do I now prophesy—
Which, like sealed lips, do struggle to exclaim—
To beg the voice and utterance of my tongue—
A curse shall rest upon the fiends of Halsted street
Who basted me with brickbats.

"Good night, doctor: I'll go to bed."

JUST RULE OF A WOMAN.

How a Feminine Superintendent of a Coal Mine Manages Affairs.

Mrs. Francis Woodring is the superintendent of a coal mine at Ashland, Pa. She has occupied the position since the death of her husband several years ago. The woman is liked by all her employes, some one hundred and eighty in number. She is the first on deck in the morning. She remains at the head of the shaft until all of the employes have gone to work.

Not a single accident, says the Mahoney City Tribune, has occurred in the mine since Mrs. Woodring took charge. She is so careful that she will not allow a man to enter the shaft until the air pressure is just so. If there is a "bad spot" in the roof Mrs. Woodring insists that it must be propped up at once. When the miners step to "prop" they lose a little time. One day Mrs. Woodring happened into a miner's "breast" which was in bad condition.

"Prop that up at once," was the woman superintendent's order.

The man took his time. Mrs. Woodring then got mad and said:

"Take your tools out of here. I will have no man in my employ carried home dead to his wife; women have to suffer enough without being made widows."

The man begged off and Mrs. Woodring allowed him to remain. He at once started to repair the roof over his head. He didn't start any too soon. The next minute a large piece of coal fell on his toe and smashed it. Had he neglected the work of repair a few minutes later he would have been killed by the fall of coal. The miner was ever thankful after that for the prompt advice of the woman.

Directly after Mrs. Woodring took charge of the mine the men insisted on more pay for propping. The woman called a meeting of the men and explained to them that her colliery had to compete with other mines and that if they didn't pay the increase she couldn't. The men were ob

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, CAMBRIA CO., PA.

FRIDAY, - - SEPTEMBER 4, 1891.

Democratic County Ticket.

For President Judge,
JOHN P. LINTON, of Johnstown.

For Delegate to Constitutional Convention.
JOSEPH M'DONALD, of Ebensburg.

For Sheriff,
JOSEPH A. GRAY, of Carrolltown.

For Poor Director,
JOHN F. LONG, of Ebensburg.

For Jury Commissioner,
E. J. BLOUGH, of Johnstown.

WATERMELONS are so abundant in the south that the railroads will no longer receive them for shipment unless the freight is prepaid.

DR. H. L. ORTH, of Harrisburg, has been selected Superintendent of the Harrisburg Lunatic Asylum to succeed Dr. J. F. Gerhard, who declined a re-election on account of ill-health.

AT their state convention, held at Harrisburg last week, the Prohibitionists nominated W. W. Hague, of Warren, for Auditor General, and George Drayton, of Media, for state treasurer.

GOVERNOR PAGE, of Vermont has notified Redfield Proctor, Secretary of War, that he will appoint him U. S. Senator from that state, to fill the unexpired term of Hon. Geo. F. Edmunds, who resigned.

HON. GLENNI W. SCOFIELD, an ex-member of Congress, and register of the treasury under Hayes, died at Warren, Pa., on Sunday. He was appointed by President Garfield judge of the court of claims, but resigned last July.

IF putting sugar on the free list is a good thing and every housekeeper in the United States knows that it is, would it not be a good thing to put every other necessary of life on the free list. Sugar has given the people a taste of what the tariff protected interests costs them.

THE marriage of Miss Mary Linco ln daughter of United States Minister Lincoln took place at London, on Wednesday to Charles B. Isham, of Chicago. A number of fashionable English and American people filled the church.

THE speakership of the next House is claimed by a Western paper for the Northwest on the ground that "there will sit in the Fifty-second Congress 66 Democratic members from the Northwest as against 27 who sat in the Fifty-first Congress."

GOVERNOR CAMPBELL, of Ohio, is so seriously indisposed that he had to give up campaign work. The Governor will probably go to the seaside to remain several weeks, or perhaps longer, as his physician and his friends are determined he shall have rest and quiet until he entirely recovers his strength.

REV. GEORGE MOORE, pastor of a colored Baptist church at Louisville, Ky., has been held for court on a charge of stealing from the church a Bible, clock and chandelier. Moore claims that the Bible is his but admits stealing the other articles. He says he only received 47 cents a month and had to live.

SO little is General Gregg, the Republican candidate for Auditor General, though of in his own home that three of the Berks county delegates refused to vote for him in the state convention. It is extremely doubtful if he can poll his full party vote in the city of Reading where he resides and where he has few intimate friends or associates.

BY a collision of the steamers Ganibier and Easby, inside the port of Philip Heads, Australia, on last Friday, twenty-six lives were lost. Seven minutes after the collision the Gambier went down, stern first, carrying with her five saloon passengers, fifteen steerage passengers and six of the crew. The Easby was considerably damaged, but remained alongside and rescued many of the other vessel's passengers and crew.

ANOTHER large party of Hebrew refugees was landed at the barge office in New York Monday from the Cunard steamer Etruria. They were detained by the immigration authorities for examination as to their physical and financial condition. Many of them are penniless and came here with their families because they had been deceived into believing that they would be welcomed here and provided with homes by this government.

CHINESE passengers to the number of 240, says the New York *Sun* were landed at the Canadian port of Vancouver last Sunday, from the steerage of a steamship that then arrived there, and the revenues of the Canadian Government were increased by the amount of the head tax imposed upon each of them. It is a noteworthy fact that while gangs of Chinaman are constantly arriving in the Canadian part of the American continent the Chinese population of Canada is not increasing. The United States is an attractive country to them.

THE *National Labor Tribune*, noting Mr. Powderly's acceptance of the Quay nomination for Delegate-at-large to the proposed constitutional convention, adds *setto voice:* "The cost of a constitutional convention would be probably not less than $500,000, which is a pretty stiff figure when one considers that all the revision of the constitution that is necessary can be done by amendment at small expense in the way laid down by the fundamental law." Mr. Powderly may blame himself if he shall find himself in the soup next fall.

NEWS has been received at the State Department at Washington, that the war in Chile is about ended by the capture of Valparaiso and the overthrow of Balmaceda, the president of the Republic. There are two interpretations of the Chilean situation as given by the friends and enemies, respectively, of President Balmaceda.

According to the claims of the friends of the deposed president they say he was elected by a Liberal party, which is composed of a dozen factions. It was impossible to please all of them. The politicians there, as in this country, tried to dictate to Balmaceda in his appointments. The President protested, and the hostiles in Congress having a majority endeavored to impeach him. Failing in this they declared an open revolt which occurred on January 7. Congress has no power there to impeach a President, but a resolution declaring Balmaceda unseated was passed. The Constitution of Chile gives the President power to make and unmake officials at will and and without the consent of Congress. Balmaceda's friends say he was only exercising his constitutional duty.

The enemies, however, declare that Balmaceda, after the expiration of four years of his term of office, became despotic, and tried to usurp the powers of Congress. As he could not hold the Presidency a second time he bent all his energies in selecting a successor whom he could use at will. The Revolutionists say that Balmaceda sunk his high office to a low level in using the machinery of the Government to further his political ambitions.

ELIMINATING Russia, says the New York *Sun*, Europe will be short 269,000,000 bushels of wheat and rye after the outside world has sent to that country all that can be spared. What does this portend? Is it possible to conceive the unutterable misery and distress, desolation and death which a famine of such proportions is likely to bring in its train?

Is not Europe face to face with a state of want such as has never threatened so great a population since the dawn of history.

Has men ever witnessed starvation upon the scale which is probable as the result of the continent's wide destruction of crops?

On all the earth there is but one substitute possible for the deficient rye and wheat; but one means of preventing, even in part, the devastation threatened, and that is by the use of the American maize should we be so fortunate as to harvest a full crop.

If there are ships enough on the ocean to transport it, Europe will take not only the 250,000,000, bushels of wheat which we can squeeze out, but hundreds of millions also of our corn. The distaste for such food will disappear in the presence of famine, and we may command any price for our products that we have the heart to exact.

THE tariff on sugar, says the Philadelphia *Record* was repealed not in order to relieve the taxpayer, but to fasten more firmly upon the county the policy of protection. Concurrently with the abolition of the sugar tax the average of protective duties on other necessaries of living was raised from 49 to 67 per cent. The tax on sugar went into the Federal Treasury and helped to pay off public debt. The added protective taxes, on the contrary, never reach the Treasury. They go into the pockets of the people who devised them and who elected President Harrison in order to have them put in shape for collection. But nearly always some good comes out of eail doing. There never was a more effective object-lesson to show that tariff duties are taxes than has resulted from putting sugar on the free list. People who were paying 7 cents a pound for granulated sugar a year ago, and who are now getting it for 4½ cents a pound, can no longer be bamboozled into the belief that protection protectst the consumer. And they will ask for the repeal of the duty on coal, salt, wool and other things of use and necessity, knowing that they will reap the full benefit therefrom.

CONGRESSMAN JERRY SIMPSON: We are in earnest and we think that the people of America have been greatly wronged. I go to the Republican party and ask them for its remedy. It replies: "Put up the tariff." And yet you have been putting up the tariff for thirty-two years. I asked Mr. McKinley: "If tariffs raise wages, why is it that Great Britain, a free trade country, pays twice the wages protected Italy does; why is it that Great Britian pays double to her wage-earners what she paid in 1847, when she became a free-trade country? Why is it that Great Britian pays her laborers one-third more than the laborers receive in the protected countries of Europe?"

THE Vesuvius iron works, says the Pittsburg *Post*, started on Monday with colored puddlers who have been imported to take the places of white men at lower wages. It was at the Vesuvius works subscripton papers were passed around among the workers in 1888, with the assurance if they would "ante" with liberality they would be sure of steady work for four years as the result of the triumph of Harrison and Protection. Can't always tell about these things; but this flash in the pan need not deter our workingmen from coming down handsomely for Major McKinley. He needs it.

A DESPATCH to the *Estafette* from Vienna says: "The Empress of Austria shows symptoms of insanity. She is very eccentric, desiring bizarre costumes in which to appear in public and indulging in other oddities. The Emperor has called in medical experts, who have pronounced the case a grave one, being associated with an hereditary malady. The Duchess d' Alencon, a sister of the Empress, is in an insane asylum at Gratz, and the mad King of Bavaria is a cousin of the Empress."

Washington Letter.

WASHINGTON. D. C. Aug. 28th, 1891. Secretary Foster is in a fair way of earning the title of the "Colonel Sellers of the administration" from his propensity to see everything in its rosiest light. About the first of July he was telling everyone of the great benefits which would follow the extension of the $51.-000,000 of 4½ per cent bonds at 2 per cent, and how glad the national banks would be to take all that might be surrendered by private parties in order that they might increase their circulation. Now that the extension of the bonds has proven a fizzle, not half of them having been presented for extension, one would suppose that Mr. Foster would feel sad enough to at least keep quiet. Not he. He is, according to his own statement, not at all disappointed over the failure of his first large financial transaction, and he preaches from the text of what a good thing it is for the "dear people" that $25,000,000 or $30,000,000 is to be put in circulation by the redemption of these bonds and how much good this increase in the circulation will do business circles. He reminds one of the young physician who when asked how he was making out in a family where he was attending a woman in confinement, said: "The mother is dead and the child is dead, but I hope to pull the father through."

Representative Mills has gone over to New York and it is probable that while there he will make a little investigation into a statement made here a few days ago that the New York delegation was divided in its choice for speaker as follows: Crisp 16, McMillin 6, Mills 1. The statement was made by a member of Tammany Hall, but its accuracy was at once questioned by Mr. Mills friends, who claim to have the best of evidence to prove that it was wrong in every case. Mr. Mills will go to Ohio shortly to make speeches in the campaign.

The noble army of "ex's" is again marching upon Washington, each and every member of it anxious to get the place which is to be vacated by Secretary Proctor, who has been formally notified that he is to be appointed to serve out the unexpired term of Mr. Edmunds in the United States Senate, and those who fail will at least have the satisfaction of knowing that they have temporarily got out of the obscurity into which they had sunk, by having their names mentioned as possibilities for the vacant seat in the cabinet by the obliging newspapers. If you have curiosity to see these names get a copy of the last Congressional Directory and check off the names of all the men who retired from Congress with the Fifty-first Congress, and you will have a correct list of them. It is said that the New England Senators have demanded of Mr. Harrison that he shall appoint a man from that section to the vacancy and that the Republicans of the northwestern States have made a like demand. Mr. Harrison will place the appointment where it will fetch the most votes for Harrison in the next Republican national convention, no matter who it may please or displease, and the belief here is that the place will go to ex-Governor Cleney, of New Hampshire, unless Gen. Alger can be persuaded to accept it.

Some queer stories are being told around here of how Prof. Dyenforth is manipulating his dynamite and gun powder rain-forcer for the purpose of getting a big appropriation from the next Congress to pay all further experiments. It is said, he took advantage of climatic conditions, which made it certain that he could not fail, when he made the recent experiment about which so much has been printed. It is also said that none of the party now in Texas with the Professor have any faith in the efficiency of the apparatus to produce rain in a really arid section, and that they regard the whole business as a sort of scientific humbug, which promises to furnish profitable employment for a long time. at least that is said to be the substance of letters that have been received in Washington.

There is a clash of opinion between the Interior Department and the Department of Justice. Secretary Noble holds that notwithstanding the recent judicial decision that the sale of lager beer in Indian Territory was illegal, that he has the power, under a U. S. Statue, to prevent it, and has instructed the Indian agents to seize all found in the Territory. The Attorney General holds that the decision of Judge Bryant of the Eastern District of Texas is good law until it is reversed by a higher Court, and under that decision dealers have a right to sell beer and to demand pay for all the beer seized by the Indian agents.

M.

Higher than Eiffel.

CHICAGO, Aug. 29.—Chicago capitalists are ready to build a tower at Jackson Park 250 feet higher than the Eiffel tower at Paris. Yesterday afternoon their proposition was laid before the Ways and Means Committee. Geo. A. Fuller, Wm. E. Hale, and E. F. Cragin made the proposition. These gentlemen said they were ready to build a tower 1,-200 feet high and to spend $2,000,000 in its construction. All they asked was space at Jackson Park large enough to accomodate the crowds that they expect will crowd around the tower.

This offer was discussed several hours. Members of the committee are not positive that a tower is needed. They will think about it several days and get the opinions of the other directors. If a tower is built, however, Chicago men will undoubtedly be granted the privilege.

A Woman Triumphed.

TIFFIN, O., Sept. 2.—While Miss Anna Slosser, an aged maiden residing on a farm about six miles west of this city, was engaged in her household duties, she was confronted by a man in mask, who presented a pistol and demanded her money. She jerked the mask from his face and endeavored to wrest the weapon from his hand. A terrible struggle ensued, when fortunately the woman's nephew, a nervy youngster of 12 years, came to her rescue with a knife, which he used in a vigorous manner, slashing his aunt's assailant severely about the neck and shoulders. Finally he tore himself loose and beat a hasty retreat. Miss Slosser had a large amount of money in the house.

Balmaceda said to be Dead.

SANTIAGO, Chile, Sept. 2.—It is reported here that while Balmaceda was trying to escape over the mountains, accompanied by muleteers, the latter wanted to turn back on account of the deep snow.

Balmaceda would not hear of such a thing, and struck one of the muleteers, who shot him. Then the muleteers shot Balmaceda's companion and robbed the dead bodies. Balmaceda was on his way to Buenos Ayres.

GRAND FORKS, Sept. 2.—Five thousand acres of hay land, studded with stacks was swept clean by a prairie fire last night, supposed to have caught from a Northern Pacific locomotive, burning to the banks of the Turtle River.

How a Great State Grows.

The completed census figures for 1890 show that Pednsylvania has a total population of 5,258,014, an increase of 975,-123, or 22.77 per cent. in the decade. It is not only the second state in the Union in population, but it is growing at a rate which, if mantained, will eventually make it the first. New York, which still holds first place, only added 899,063 to its population, or at the rate of 17.69 per cent., as against an increase of 975,123, or 22.77 per cent for Pennsylvania. The increase in ten years was more than twice the total population of the state at the taking of the first census, in 1790, when Pennsylvania was, as now, the second state in population, Virginia at that time ranking first.

There is one feature of the phenomenal growth in population in the Keystone state that cannot fail to command marked attention, and that is that the bulk of the increase is in town and city population. In 1880 there were fifty-six boroughs and cities with a population of 4,000 or more and an aggregate population of 658,523. The towns and cities of the same class have increased to eighty-two with a population of 2,368,-607, an increase in towns of twenty-six and in population of 710,084, or nearly three-fourths of the entire increase in the state. The country population has grown comparatively little; in twelve of the agricultural counties it has decreased, but in the towns and cities the increase has been nearly fifty per cent.

The development of the marvelous mineral resources of the state furnishes the very obvious reason for this increase of nearly a million in ten years, and as these resources are practically inexhaustible the same reason will hold good for years to come. Pennsylvania is a great state now, but the limit of its greatness has not been reached and is not likely to be for a long time yet. This is shown by the rate of increase, which was only 21.19 per cent. from 1860 to 1870, 21.61 per cent. during the next decade, and 22.77 during the last.—*Phila. Times.*

Tortured and Murdered.

MONROE, Mich., August 31.—John Wilkinson and his wife were brutally tortured and murdered by two tramps on Saturday afternoon at their farm, near here. The motive of the tramps was robbery. They found a couple alone at home late in the afternnon and demanded from Wilkinson a sum of money which they had learned he had recently received.

Wilkinson refused, whereupon the tramps set upon the farmer and his wife, and, after beating them almost into insensibility, tortured them in the most cruel manner, in the hope of extorting from them the hiding place of their money. Failing in this, the tramps became enraged and finished their fiendish work by murdering the couple. Retribution, however, was quick, and justice of the most summary nature was dealt out to the fiends.

A 10-year-old son of farmer Wilkinson who had been in an out-house, heard the shrieks of his mother, and gave the alarm. The tramps fled, but were hotly persued by a posse of citizens, who came upon them near Maybee station. They were not even given time to say their prayers, but were shot on sight by the infuriated citizens. Their bodies were completely riddled with bullets.

A Father's Awful Death.

NEW YORK, Aug. 29.—What is evidently a triple murder and suicide was discovered on the third floor of a four-story tenement in Harlem. A policeman entered the rooms and found the dead bodies of John Baxter, aged 30, a painter; his wife Mary, 28 years old; the 6-year-old daughter, Kate, and the 4-year-old son John. All four bodies lay on the floor in a pool of blood. They had been shot in the head. Close by the body of Baxter lay a revolver containing three cartridges and four empty shells. Shots were heard by other tenants in the house, but no investigation was made at the time. A policeman found on a table in the room where the bodies lay a letter addressed to Baxter's mother. It was in the hand writing of the dead man, and showed he contemplated the murder of his family and then suicide. No reason was given for the terrible deed. It was evident all four shots were instantly fatal. The wounds showed the pistol was placed close to the head of each victim. The children were probably shot while asleep. Baxter is pronounced to have been insane, as no other motive is known. Great excitement prevails in the neighborhood.

A Daring Bank Robbery.

KANSAS CITY, Aug. 31.—A daring and successful bank robbery took place today at Cordera, a small station on the Chicago and Alton railroad, near Higginsville, Lafayette county. Cordea is a small town and the America bank, a branch of the Higginsville bank of the same name, is a small bank. It has only two regular employees, a cashier and bookkeeper.

The bookkeeper was out on business at 2.30 oclock this afternoon, when two men rode up to the bank, dismounted, walked into the bank, shut the door and locked it before the cashier took notice to what was going on. When he did take notice he noticed that two revolvers were levelled at his head. At the same time one of the men commanded him to throw up his hands. He obeyed. One of the men kept him covered with a revolver while the other went through the bank. He secured only $690 in currency representing the receipts of the day, and both escaped.

Hid the "Swag" in a Stump.

PEORIA, Ills., Aug. 29.—Nell Iago, the alleged wife of Lousis G. Bottenheim, who was found in a deserted house covered with bruizes and blood, says Bottenheim assisted in robbing a bank in Sedalia, Mo., several years ago, when $43,000 was secured. The men hid $20,-000 under a stump, but were captured, and the bank people recovered $23,000. The two robbers were sent up for five years. Bottenheim's partner died in the penitentiary. Since Bottenheim has been out he has been searching for the $20,000, but the locality has changed so he cannot find it. Returning from one of these fruitless searches four days ago he kicked and beat her nearly to death, charging that she took the money. He has been arrested and held.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—There are said to be 20,000 different kinds of postage stamps in the world.

—Four houses were struck by lightning at Wernersville, Berks county, on Wednesday.

—While returning from a funeral, Mrs. Peter Cummings, of Scranton, was thrown from a carriage and killed.

—The manufacture of false teeth for horses is a new industry just opened in Paris with a capital of 2,000,000 francs.

—At Lowell, Ark., lightning struck and killed a two-year-old baby at play in the mother's arms. The mother was not hurt.

—A man invaded a convent at Williamsburg, N. Y., Sunday night. After attempting to assault several of the sisters, the brute was finally scared away.

—Levi Longenecker, of Rome, Lancaster county, has a cornstalk growing on his premises 16 feet 5 inches in height, with three ears of corn, the top one being nine feet from the ground.

—Charlie Ross' a New York butcher, while trying to hang up a side of beef, slipped from the ladder on which he was standing and was impaled on a hook, which passed through his heart.

—The railroads of the country employ 700,000 men. Each year they lose 2,000 of their number in killed, and 20,000 of them are injured annually. It is estimated that 3,000,000 people depend on these employes for a living.

—Elmer Steele, arrested for burning his father-in-law's barn and poisoning his horses, boarded a train at Greensburg and skipped out. He discovered that his bondsmen could not be held, they not owning any property.

—Fire at Ceres, Pa., on Monday morning destroyed the Oswayo House, the *Valley Mail* office, Hackett's drug store, D. H. Miller's office, Lampier's livery and the residence of A. Kimball. Loss about $30,-000; partly insured.

—The revised census gives Braddock a population of 10,500, or about 2,000 more than was sent in by the enumerators. This entitles Braddock to free mail delivery, and an effort will be made at once by Postmaster Sheets to secure it.

—The bi-carbonate works of the Pennsylvania Salt Company's big plant at Natrona, about twenty miles from Pittsburg, on the West Penn road, was destroyed by fire on Sunday morning. The loss will be fully $100,000, covered by insurance.

—There is an "Ohio Beauty" cherry tree in the old Bassford orchard in Brown's Valley' Cal., which bears from 11,000 to 15,-000 pounds of fruit per year. The tree is so large that each year a big scaffolding has to be built around it so that the cherries can be picked.

—A special from Hazleton says: The annual report of Mine Inspector Lewis has just been made public. The total number of fatal accidents was fifty-two The number of non fatal accidents was 134, being an increase of six fatal and eight non-fatal accidents.

—About 200 deaf mutes from all parts of the State met in Allentown on Wednesday in biennial session, the chief object being to arouse interest in the project for the erection of a home for blind, aged and infirm deaf mutes. All the proceedings were conducted in the sign language.

—A handful of raw pig iron, weighing about five pounds, is worth 5 cents; it would make about sixty table knife blades, worth $15; converted into steel watch springs, there would be about 110,200 of these little coils, which, at the rate of $1.75 a dozen, would be valued at $16,070.83.

—Mrs. Frank Neptune, who lives in Brownstown, near Larimer Station, fell down stairs one evening last week with a lamp in her hand. The lamp exploded and ignited her clothing, and before the flames could be extinguished she was burned so badly that she died in a short time afterward.

—At the request of several of the leading citizens of Uniontown, Pa., H. L. Robinson, Esq., has entered suit against the directors of the fair, which was held there last week. The information charges them with renting ground to men for gambling purposes. There were many farmers and others who lost heavily by the gambling "fakirs." The case is exciting a great deal of interest.

—A special to the *Star* from Arkansas City, Kas., says: "It was learned to-day that a secret order of boomers has been organized all along the border of Southern Kansas. Already over three thousand members have been sworn in. They propose to arm themselves early in October and make a raid on the Cherokee Strip. They will burn the grass, kill the cattle, and make a determined stand to hold the Strip for homes.

—Robert Yocum, who votes and pays taxes in Carnarvon township, Berks county, is rather mixed up in his county allegiance. His farm lies where the three counties of Berks, Lancaster and Chester join. A part of his grain crop this year that was grown in Chester had to be hauled through a part of Berks and Chester in order to be housed in his barn, which is in Lancaster. He grows crops in three counties, but all his fruit is in Berks. His house is in Berks, and in the cellar are frequently cider and apples from Berks, potatoes from Lancaster and Chester, and other root crops from all three.

—Professor Hogan, the balloonist at the exposition grounds, at Detroit, fell from his balloon and was killed at 5.30 o'clock on Friday afternoon. He had ascended to a height of nearly a mile and was preparing to cut loose with his parachute, when he lost his hold and fell to the ground, striking without the exposition boundaries. When picked up he was a shapeless mass, mangled beyond recognition. The catastrophe was witnessed by about 30,-000 people. Not a bone in his body escaped breakage, and his head especially was horribly mangled. The victim was a brother of Hogan, who made an ascension in Campbell's air ship in New York some years ago and never returned.

Desirable for Ladies.

The new fashion journals published by A. McDowell & Co., 4 West 14th street, New York, are again on our table. The superiority of these journals is abundantly shown on every page. "La Mode" is the smallest of the three, and is intended for family use. It has many styles for children and is only $1.50 per year, or 15 cents per copy. "La Mode de Paris" is an elegant journal, filled with everything of the latest style in Paris. This is a great favorite with ladies who wish to keep posted in the new styles as they come out. "Album des Modes" is also a popular Parisian publication, many ladies giving it the preference. These three monthly journals claim to give the earliest fashions, and they are all printed in Paris. They contain lessons in practical dressmaking which are of incomparable value and easy to understand. "La Mode de Paris" and the "Album des Modes" are each $3.50 per annum, or thirty-five cents for a single copy. Samples can be obtained from the house at single copy prices.

I. P. Thomas & Son Co.

For the same reason you don't tie your horse to an empty manger for months at a time, you don't want to put in your wheat this fall without an ample quantity of food—enough to grow a full crop of wheat and succeding grass.

To supply this plant-food in the proper shape is our business. We say *proper* shape because most anybody can mix a little South Carolina Rock and Paint together and call it fertilizer; but twenty-three years' experience at the business, with our complete facilities has enabled us to make fertilizers that will produce the desired results. There isn't any question about it. You will say so too, if you have used our goods, and if you haven't, you can get them and all desired information from our agents. The Thomas' Phosphates are standard and thoroughly guaranteed.

FOR SALE BY

W. I. ANSTEAD, - - Johnstown, Pa.
JOS. A. NOEL, - - Ebensburg, Pa.

CLOTHING! CLOTHING!

Overcoats! Overcoats!

We are now prepared to show you the largest and best selected stock of **FALL AND WINTER CLOTHING AND OVERCOATS** in the county and give you the lowest prices. My line of

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS

is always complete. Am now prepared to show you a much larger assortment than ever before. Call and see me as I will sell you nice goods and save you money. Very Respectfully,

C. A. SHARBAUGH,
CARROLLTOWN, PA.

oct3-90-1y

Read the

Freeman.

$1.50 per Year.

Eckenrode - & - Hoppel,

—DEALERS IN—

General : Merchandise,

CLOTHING, FLOUR FEED,

Lumber and Shingles. We keep our Stock always Full and Complete. Give us a Call.

Eckenrode & Hoppel,
CARROLLTOWN, PA.

Our Enormous Spring Stock of Carpets.

Foster's are now fully prepared to meet the demands of such of their housekeeper friends as contemplate making the improvements in their homes that Spring always suggests. And in this connection let the fact be recorded that they show as Grand, Varied and Excellent a Stock of

Carpets of Every Kind

and description as can be seen in the larger cities. And behind this very desirable state of affairs stands the even more important particular, THE PRICE.

Also, BEAUTIFUL VARIETY OF CURTAINS AND DRAPERIES. New Spring Styles of Dress Goods and Trimmings now ready.

ANDREW FOSTER,
247 & 249 MAIN STREET, JOHNSTOWN, PA.

SHOES!

GREATEST BARGAINS EVER OFFERED IN EBENSBURG IN

Men's, Boys', Ladies', Misses'

and Children's Shoes, Oxford Ties and Slippers.

Also, a full line of Hats and Caps, Ties and Scarfs, Underwear Hosiery, Gloves and Shirts of all descriptions.

J. D. LUCAS,
Opposite Cambria House. EBENSBURG, PENNA.

Valuable Real Estate

FOR SALE!

A LOT of ground in the West ward of the borough of Ebensburg, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on Sample street having thereon erected a

FRAME HOUSE

and outbuildings, all in good repair. For terms or particulars call on or address
JOHN NEALAN, Nicktown, Pa., or
M. D. KITTELL, Ebensburg, Pa.

Ebensburg Fire Insurance Agency

T. W. DICK,

General Insurance Agent,

EBENSBURG, PA.

WASHINGTON & JEFFERSON COLLEGE,
WASHINGTON, PA.

The 91st year begins Sept. 16. Classical, Latin Scientific and Scientific courses of study. Preparitory Dept. conducted by the College Faculty. Expenses low. Morals of the place good. No saloons. For catalogue apply to
aug7.91.1m. PRESIDENT MOFFAT.

NOW IS THE TIME

To buy a Shot Gun or Rifle, and we have the stock to select from. We have them in

Double Barrel BREECH LOADERS,
FROM $8-50 UP.

SINGLE BREECH LOADERS,
FROM $4.00 UP.

Breech Loading Rifles, $2.00 and up; also complete line of Shells, Tools, etc. Largest assortment of Diamonds, Watches, Jewelry, Silverware, and Clocks in Pennsylvania.

K. SMIT.

Five stores in one. 932 and 934 Liberty street, and 703, 705 and 707 Smithfield street, Pittsburg, Pa.

N. B.—Send for our new annual Gun Catalogue, No. 18, free of charge. [sep3.91.3m

HOTEL LE GRANDE.

H. J. SHETTIG, PROPRIETOR.

Located at DuBois, Pa., near the B. R. & P. Railway Depot. We always endeavor to furnish the best accommodations to business men, pleasure seekers and boarders. Persons in search of comfort and quiet will find it a desirable place to stop. The Table is unsurpassed and is always supplied with the best the market affords, and all the delicacies of the season. The Bar is supplied with the choicest of pure liquors and cigars and nothing but the best is sold. Special attention given to the care of horses.

H. J. SCHETTIG.

CANCER and Tumors CURED: no knife; book free. DRS. GRATIGNY & BUSH, No. 165 Elm St., Cincinnati, O.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE NO. 1, OF THE Cresson, Clearfield County and New Short Route Railroad. In effect on and after June 7th, 1891.

Connections at Cresson

WEST.		EAST.
Oyster Exp.	2 55 a m	Day Exp.
Western Exp.	4 43 a m	Mail.
Johnstown Exp.	8 27 a m	Altoona Exp.
Pacific Exp.	8 45 a m	Mail Exp.
Mail.	4 26 p m	Phila Exp.
Fast Line.	8 47 p m	Eastern Exp.
Way Pass.	2 56 p m	Fast Line.

		NORTH.								SOUTH.	
STATIONS.	Dist.	Irvona Exp.†	Church Train†	Fast Line*	Mail*		Pacific Exp.*	Mail*	Church Train†	Cresson Exp.†	
		A M	A M	A M	P M		A M	P M	P M	P M	
Cresson	0	7 00	9 00	9 30	4 00		8 27	2 55	5 00	5 30	
Wildwood	1.1	7 03	9 03	9 33	4 03		8 30	2 58	5 03	5 33	
Jacksonville	2.2	7 06	9 06	9 36	4 06		8 33	3 01	5 06	5 36	
Ashville	3.3	7 09	9 09	9 39	4 09		8 36	3 04	5 09	5 39	
Munster	5.8	7 14	9 14	9 44	4 14		8 41	3 09	5 14	5 44	
Lindale	6.5	7 17	9 17	9 47	4 17		8 44	3 12	5 17	5 47	
Confluence	7.5	7 20	9 20	9 50	4 20		8 47	3 15	5 20	5 50	
Dysart	8.5	7 23	9 23	9 53	4 23		8 50	3 18	5 23	5 53	
Foustwell	9.5	7 26	9 26	9 56	4 26		8 53	3 21	5 26	5 56	
Foustwell Junction	10.0	7 30	9 30	10 00	4 30		8 57	3 25	5 30	6 00	
Summerhill	11.8	7 40	9 40	10 10	4 40		9 07	3 35	5 40	6 10	
Dist....		11 8	11 8	11 8	11 8		11 8	11 8	11 8	11 8	
Pacific Exp.*		7 40	9 40	10 10	4 40		9 07	3 35	5 40	6 10	
Mail*		7 50	9 50	10 20	4 50		9 17	3 45	5 50	6 20	
Church Train†		7 55	9 55	10 25	4 55		9 22	3 50	5 55	6 25	
Cresson Exp.†		8 05	10 05	10 35	5 05		9 32	4 00	6 05	6 35	

*Leave daily except Sunday.
†Leave Sunday only
Black letters indicate telegraph stations. Dennis, Moore's and Criste's Crossings will be flag stations for all trains.

No. 1 connects at Cresson with Johnstown Express at 8 27 for points between Cresson and Johnstown, and with Pacific Express at 8 45 for points west of Johnstown. Also with Mail Train at 9 38 for points east of Cresson.

No. 5 connects with Mail Train at 4 26 for points West of Cresson, and Mail Express for points east of Cresson.

From points west of Cresson No. 4 connects with Mail train at 9 38, and from points east of Cresson with Johnstown Express at 8 27, and Pacific Express at 8 45.

No. 6 connects with Mail Train at 4 26 for points east of Cresson, and Mail Express at 2 55 from points west of Cresson.

Sunday trains connect with Pacific Express for Mail Train west and mail Express east.

Passengers to or from points on Pennsylvania & Northwestern Railroad can take train at Cresson for Irvona.

Stations marked "†" are flag stations. Passengers wishing to get off will notify the conductor. Passengers wishing to get on will flag the train at three stations. Trains will not stop unless so notified.

W. F. RATHBUN,
General Manager and Superintendent.
F. J. BURGOON, Train Master.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE OF THE Ebensburg & Cresson Branch Railroad. In effect June 7th 1891.

Connections at Cresson.

WEST.		EAST.
Oyster Exp.	2 55 a m	Day Exp.
Western Exp.	4 43 a m	Mail.
Johnstown Exp.	8 27 a m	Altoona Exp.
Pacific Exp.	8 45 a m	Mail Exp.
Mail.	4 26 p m	Phila Exp.
Fast Line.	8 47 p m	Eastern Exp.
Way Pass.	2 56 p m	Fast Line.

SOUTHWARD.

	Distance.	No. 1. A M	No. 2. A M	No. 3. P M
Ebensburg	0.0	7 00	10 30	4 30
Bradley	3.0	7 40	10 51	5 10
Kaylor	4.8	7 46	10 55	5 16
Noel	6.3	7 51	11 00	5 21
Munster	7.5	7 56	11 04	5 26
Lucket	9.6	8 02	11 10	5 32
Cresson	11.8	8 10	11 20	5 40

NORTHWARD.

	Distance.	No. 1. A M	No. 2. A M	No. 3. P M
Cresson	0.0	9 45	11 10	7 10
Lucket	1.7	9 50	11 20	7 20
Munster	3.8	9 55	11 25	7 25
Noel	5.0	9 59	11 30	7 30
Kaylor	6.6	10 02	11 35	7 35
Bradley	8.3	10 07	11 42	7 42
Ebensburg	11.3	10 15	11 50	7 50

Bradley, Noel and Lucket are Flag Stations. No trains on Sunday.

ASSIGNEE'S SALE OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE.

BY virtue of an order issuing out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county, the undersigned will expose to public sale on

MONDAY, SEPT. 7TH, 1891,

at 1 o'clock, p. m.,

on the premises, the following Real Estate:

All those two certain lots of ground situate in the borough of Ashville, Cambria county, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a post on the corner of Walnut street and Gap road; thence along said Walnut street south 32 degrees east 180 feet to Broad street; thence along said Broad street north 48 degrees west 80 feet to Beech alley; thence along said alley south 32 degrees west 11" feet to Ivy Cap rail; thence along said road 110 feet to the place of beginning, having thereon erected a

A DWELLING HOUSE, STABLE and Necessary Out-Buildings.

Terms of Sale:—One-third of the purchase money to be paid on confirmation of the sale, and the balance in two equal payments at six and twelve months, with interest, to be secured on the premises by bond and mortgage.

J. J. KNOX,
Assignee of Peter W. Stay and wife.
Ashville, Pa., August 15, 1891 4t.

Widows' Appraisements!

NOTICE is hereby given that the following named appraisements of property appraised and set apart for widows of decedents under the Act of Assembly of the 4th of April, A. D. 1851, have been filed in the Register's office in said county of Cambria and will be presented to the Orphans' Court of said county for confirmation and allowance on

WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 9TH, 1891

1. Inventory and appraisement of personal property appraised and set apart for Catherine Oaks, widow of Henry Oaks, late of Johnstown, deceased. $29.20

2. Inventory and appraisement of personal property appraised and set apart for Lydia Lenhart, widow of H. C. Lenhart, late of Johnstown, deceased. $300.00

3. Inventory and appraisement of personal property appraised and set apart for Catherine Sheehan, widow of Jeremiah Sheehan, late of Clearfield township, deceased. $300.00.

4. Inventory and appraisement of personal property appraised and set apart for the minor children of Andrew Westerrich, late of Jackson township, deceased. $300.00.

5. Inventory and appraisement of personal property appraised and set apart for Martin Link, widow of John Link late of Carrolltown, deceased, for the use of herself and family.

6. Inventory and appraisement of personal property appraised and set apart for Christina Spotz, widow of J. W. Spotz, late of Lower Yoder township, deceased. $300.00.

7. Inventory and appraisement of personal property appraised and set apart for Ellen McCloskey, late of Gallitzin borough, deceased. $300.00.

CHRISTINE J. BLAIR,
Register's office, Ebensburg,

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, CAMBRIA CO., PA.

FRIDAY, - - SEPTEMBER 4, 1891.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

—November 26th, will be Thanksgiving Day.

—Mr. Cyrus Jones, of this place, is on the sick list.

—Mr. Christian Walters, of Reade township, spent a few hours in town on Tuesday.

—The Democratic State Convention is in session at Harrisburg to-day (Thursday).

—Mr. John Anstead, of Gallitzin, spent a few hours in town on business on Wednesday.

—Mrs. F. C. Reed, of Pittsburg, died at the Mountain House, at Cresson, on Sunday last.

—Mr. Frederick Daily, of Portage township, died on Monday August 31st, aged 79 years.

—Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Plunket, of Gallitzin, were visiting friends in Ebensburg on Monday.

—A number of our stores and business houses are being wired for the reception of the electric light.

—Mr. John Morgan has been appointed janitor of the Ebensburg public schools for the ensuing year.

—Professor Gibson, principal of the Ebensburg schools for the coming term arrived here last week.

—Thousands of bushels of apples will go to loss in this county this Fall on account of the enormous crop.

—Ex-county Commissioner James Costlow, of Adams township, was a visitor to our town on Wednesday.

—It is estimated that at least 15,000 people were in Indiana on Thursday of last week, at the reunion of old soldiers.

—Next week is court week and the large number of criminal cases returned indicate that there will be a large crowd of people here.

—Isaac Hugus, Esq., one of the oldest members of the bar in Somerset county died in that place on Thursday of last week, aged 77 years.

—A new town to be called Breamar, is being laid out in Adams township, at the terminus of the South Fork railroad. Lots are in the market for sale.

—The Democratic convention of Franklin county, on Tuesday endorsed the administration of Governor Pattison and declared for Cleveland for President in 1892.

—The value of the real estate of Pennsylvania is put down in the annual report of Secretary of Internal Affairs at $2,183,-904,386.

—If you happen to be bitten by a mosquito—which is almost equivalent to saying if you happen to breathe—wet the spot and rub it into a lather with common soap. That's all.

—Miss. Lilly Owens, of Pittsburg, who was visiting Miss Maud Zahm, of this place, returned home on Monday the latter accompanying her on a visit to friends in that city.

—Spasmodic advertising, even when made on a large scale, is disappointing. The ephemeral feature of such advertising looks as if the man had made a grand effort and failed.

—Harland Plank, a little grandson of Mrs. Susan Roberts, of this place, fell on the pavement in front of his grandmoher's residence on Tuesday evening and broke his right arm.

—Mr. Herman Williams, son of Mr. Thomas J. Williams, of this place, was married on Wednesday, September 2nd, 1891, to Miss Elizabeth M. Stillwagger, of Claysville, Pa.

—Mr. T. B. O'Hara, of the livery firm of O'Hara. Luther & Davis, one day last week, sold a fine team of sorrel horses to J. C. Sims, Secretary of the P. R. R. Co., for the sum of $500.

—Merchants who permanently advertise create the impression of strength and of soundness. People at least feel that those who keep their names before the public are solid and substantial.

—The Altoona *Sun*, the office of which was burned out last week is out again, in diminutive form for the present, but intending to grow and in a short time will be the same old *Sun* again.

—Mr. Thomas Telford, editor of the Pittsburg *Labor Tribune*, accompanied by his wife and family, spent a couple of days here last week visiting Mrs. Telford's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Michael Donovan.

—Dr. E. H. Plank, of Christiana, Lancaster county, whose wife and family have been here for a week or two visiting Mrs. P.'s mother in this place, came to town on Wednesday for a short visit to the mountain.

—Mr. James McCabe, son of Bart McCabe, engineer on the branch, is firing on that road at present, Engineer McCabe being off duty on account of illness, while Engineer Dan Zahm is running the machine.

—Game may be shot in Pennsylvania as follows: Quail from November 1 to December 15; pheasants, October 1 to January 1; squirrels, September 1 to January 1; rabbits, November 1 to January 1; woodcock, June 1 to January 1. This is official.

—The annual reunion of the One Hundred and Forty-second Regiment, P. V., will take place at Somerset, Pa., on September 8th. Among the prominent people who will be present are the old commander of the regiment, Colonel Warren, and Brigadier General Snowden, of the State militia.

—Postmaster-General Wanamaker has sent a personally-signed letter to the postmaster at each county seat throughout the United States, asking him, for the public good and at his own expense, to make a personal visit to each post-office in his county and make a detailed report upon its condition.

—On Monday morning during an electric storm in Altoona, Joseph Ketner, who resides on the Dry Gap Road near that city, was standing in his door with his wife and daughter, when they were all three prostrated with an electric shock. All recovered in a short time, however, and feel no ill effects from the shock.

—Mr. Thomas Edwards, of Blacklick township, was the first man in that township to purchase a self-binding harvesting machine and last week he cut and bound six acres of oats in four hours without missing a single sheaf. Mr. Edwards' harvester is of the McCormick make and he is highly pleased with it.

—A new house in the course of erection and nearly completed, belonging to Meade Duncan, at Ninevah, was burned to the ground early on Wednesday morning. The house is supposed to have been set on fire by tramps who took sheler there the night before, as there was no fire about the building. The building was not insured and Mr. Duncan's loss is estimated at about $1,800.

—Mr. James Gant, the barber, desires to inform the people of Ebensburg that he has closed his Mountain House barber shop for the present until some necessary repairs can be made. After the 21st of September he will remove the shop on Centre street, opposite Richards & Reese's livery stable to the Mountain House room, where he will be found with his full force ready to attend to any wants in his line of business.

—A borough ordinance relating to the erection of electric light poles in the borough of Ebensburg, is published this week in the *Herald* and *Mountaineer*. Democrats are not supposed to be interested in the affairs of this borough.

—Two boys, George Stork and James Patterson, were brought to jail on Wednesday evening from Johnstown, charged with murder in causing the death of Harry Roberts. In another column will be found a detailed account of the boy's death.

—The coffee cup is a capital barometer. After the sugar has been put in if the bubbles collect in the middle of the cup the weather will be fair; if they leave the center and adhere to the sides of the cup, forming a ring of bubbles with a clear space in the middle, there will be rain; if they scatter themselves indifferently on the surface, the weather will be variable, while a cluster of bubbles at one side of the cup indicate rain.

—Ray Lloyd, a thirteen-year-old Westmoreland county youth, after purchasing eight boxes of toy pistol caps, went home to his mother, who, with rod in hand, laid the boy across her knee and proceeded to administer a threshing. About the second or third stroke the rod came down across the pocket with the caps in and there was an explosion which tore the clothes from the boy's back, scattered them over the room, and badly burned both the mother and the boy. Moral: When you go to whip your boy, be sure he isn't loaded.

—Conrad Denne, of Portage township, while in the woods chopping, one day last week met with a serious accident. He had chopped off a tree which in falling lodged against another when he attempted to climb up to cut it loose. While climbing up he fell alighting on a stump on which was a large splinter sticking up, which entered his body between his legs penetrating as far as his bladder and making a terrible wound. After receiving medical attention he was taken to the Cambria Hospital at Johnstown for treatment.

—On Saturday, September 5th, there will be a grand harvest home picnic held at the Pringledale Campmeeting grove, near Wilmore, for the benefit of St. Bartholomew's Catholic church, of that place. The grove is one of the best equipped picnic grounds in the country and the committee having charge of the arrangements will spare no pains to make it pleasant and agreeable to all who attend. A fine dancing platform is on the grounds, an elegant orchestra has been secured, dinner and supper will be served on the grounds, and everything necessary for comfort and enjoyment will be there. Don't forget the day —Saturday—and be sure to go.

—On Tuesday last two little boys James and Charles Peters, aged four and six years while playing in the house of their grandfather James Patton, in Johnstown, found an oil can in the kitchen and after pouring out part of the contents set it on fire. There was an explosion and James was enveloped in flames. Charles ran and alarmed his relatives who hurried to the scene but too late to save the unfortunate boy, and barely in time to save the house as the kitchen was on fire and it required the efforts of the fire department to subdue the flames. After the flames were extinguished the body of the little boy was found burned to a crisp. The damage done to the building and furniture is estimated at about $1500 which is covered by insurance.

—On Saturday last the best contested base ball game of the season was played on the Belmont grounds in this place, between the Court House nine and the printers. Ink slinging is calculated to develop the muscles, and the batting done by both nines was a theme for wonder and admiration for the spectators. The running of the Court House nine might have been improved on and would have been much better had the game been played closer to election time, but as it was, the Court Housers had not been trained down as fine as they will be in a few weeks. When the printers came to the bat the umpire became uneasy and nervous and manifested a desire to get outside of the fence but on the assurance that there would be no danger of being knocked into "pi" was finally induced to remain in the field. Owing to his being kept busy dodging the ball he failed to witness the numerous fine plays of the printers and gave all decisions in favor of the weaker party, the Court House nine. That accounts for the score standing 15 to 14 in favor of the Court Housers at the end of the game. If there should be another game between the two nines the printers will insist on having a high pressure umpire with all the latest improvements and the Court House nine will never again be heard of.

—On Wednesday morning Messrs. Davis & Owens who operate a steam thresher in this locality, commenced threshing on the farm of Mr. John D. Jones in Cambria township, about four miles north of Ebensburg. The thresher and separator were placed on the threshing floor of Mr. Jones' barn, which was a large one, being 90x40 feet, with the engine about 35 feet away. A crew of fourteen men were doing the threshing and everything had gone well until after dinner. About one hundred and twenty-five bushels of oats and one hundred bushels of rye had been threshed and they were just about commencing on the wheat, when a spark from the engine was carried into the barn by the belt and set some straw on fire. One of the men grabbed the burning straw to carry it out, but a gust of wind carried it into the barn and in an instant almost, the inside of the barn was a sheet of flames and the building doomed to destruction. The men set to work to save what they could and got out a lot of harness, a mower and reaper, wagons and other farming utensils. All the grain that had been threshed, besides 200 dozens of wheat, about 60 tons of hay and a buggy were burned. The loss is estimated at about $2,000, on which there is an insurance of $1,000 in the Cambria Mutual Company.

—The erection of marble is the last work of respect to the memory of departed friends, and is a custom which has been followed from the earliest ages of antiquity. For many years J. Wilkinson & Son have been in the marble business in Ebensburg and through their energy and honorable dealings, they have built for themselves a reputation for doing their work in a most artistic manner. Their work is an ornament to the town as well as a credit to themselves. We are giving them no more notoriety than they deserve, and to prove our assertion, go to their establishment and see for yourself. They take pleasure in showing their work, whether you wish to purchase or not. They have on exhibition at their works two car-loads of monuments and headstones, and in April and May will receive two car-loads more. They will then have a large assortment of the latest styles for customers to select from. They have arrangements made with wholesale granite dealers so that they can fill all orders for granite monuments and headstones in a short time and as cheap as can be done anywhere. They buy their stock in such large quantities that they defy competition. They also have the agency for the Champion Iron Company and are prepared to furnish all kinds of fencing or anything in iron. Persons wishing to purchase anything in their line of business would do well to give them a call before leaving their order with any other manufacturer, as they have as fine, if not the finest stock of marble that ever came to Western Pennsylvania. Give them a trial and you can depend upon getting a good job at a fair price.

Marriage Licenses.

The following marriage licenses were issued by the Clerk of the Orphans' Court for the week ending Wednesday, September 2nd, 1891:

John Shonghressy and Ann Wayne, Delaney.

Herman C. Platt, Gallitzin, and Emma J. Boland, Summit.

Earnest Ashley and Ellen Clem, Johnstown.

Joseph N. Parrish and Carrie A. Rehr, Nicktown.

William Nearhoof and Ollie Walker, Hastings.

John Rows and Mary Pastor Gallitzin.

Joseph L. Thomo and Catharine Yarnell Johnstown.

Herbert Morris and Fannie L. Haws, Johnstown.

Clarence Marsh and Matilda Wentworth, Stonycreek township.

William F. Gonder and Anna J. Cullen, Johnstown.

Valentine K. Gallagher, Flinton, and Margret Lainhart, Chest township.

Joseph Lee and Isabella Anderson, Ben's creek.

Melancthon Coover, Ardmore, Pa., and Lucie M. Moses Johnstown.

John H. Miller and Almira Wentworth, Johnstown.

James D. Rutledge and Fannie Williams, Johnstown.

Dorsey E. Stearn and Maggie J. Shaffer, Johnstown.

Reuben J. Keiper and Clara J. Weimer, Adams township.

Samuel J. Bonn and Sidney Allison, Johnstown.

L. E Chaplin, Johnstown and Susan Zimmerman, Upper Yoder township.

John E. Dimond and Jane Peel, South Fork.

James Ressler, Baker's Furnace, Indiana Co. Pa., and Margaret J. Smith, Lower Yoder township.

John Pollenshick and Annie Pastea, Gallitzin, Pa.

A New Town.

On Friday last negotiations were completed between the Brubaker Coal Company, and Bigler Bros., J. S. Williams, of Philadelphia, Campbell Bros., and other parties, who will form a town company, whereby between four and five hundred acres were purchased on the Susquehanna river, four miles below Carrolltown, for the purpose of establishing a town site. The land purchased and the prices paid are as follows: John G. C. Bearer, 150 acres, $90 per acre; Jos. A. Gray, 108 acres, $60 per acre; Anthony Miller, 135 acres, $63 per acre and Lawrence Wyland, 180 acres, at $61 per acre. These prices were paid for the land alone, except in the case of Bearer, where the mineral right was included in the sale. These parties have all reserved a part of the land around their buildings; Wyland reserving six lots, Bearer four lots, Gray four lots and Miller two lots. Application will be made at once for a charter for the new company, and the work of laying out the land in town lots will be commenced in about six weeks. This move settles the much mooted question of the location of the town which would mark the first extensive operation in the river region, and which speculation has placed all along the stream from Carrolltown to Cherrytree. The spot selected however is the natural location for the town, and M. D. Holt, of Philadelphia, had already made preparations to put in an operation at that point. With the completion of the railroad into that region the new town will probably experience rapid growth, and will add materially to the population and business of Northern Cambria—*Hastings Tribune.*

Sons of Veterans Reunion.

To-day (Friday) and Saturday the Sons of Veterans, of Cambria county, will hold their First Annual reunion in Ebensburg. Extensive preparations have been made by the Sons of Veterans, of this place, for the entertainment of the visiting camps and an elaborate program is laid down by the committee of arrangements.

The guests will be entertained at the Fair grounds where General McDonald, of this place, will deliver an address of welcome on Friday afternoon which will be followed by foot races, foot ball and other amusements. Bands from Lilly, Gallitzin, South Fork and Johnstown, will be in attendance and furnish the music.

On Friday evening a ball will be given in the Opera House which will be exclusively for the Sons of Veterans.

On Saturday there will be a grand parade at 10:30 after which the Sons of Veterans with their guests will march to the Fair grounds where a free dinner will be served, and amusements of various kinds will be provided for their entertainment.

Special trains will be run on the branch on Friday and Saturday evenings and excursion tickets sold for the trip to and from Ebensburg.

Spots on the Sun.

Astronomers have this summer discovered an extraordinarily large number of spots on the sun, and predictions are made of severe atmospheric disturbances. Weather predictions are an uncertain quanity, however, and there's no cause for worry. One thing is certain, Klein's celebrated brands of "Silver Age" and "Duquesne" pure rye whiskies are gaining in public favor every day. A reliable stimulant should always be kept in the house, more especially in summer, when sudden sickness is liable to attack us. "Silver Age" sells at $1.50 and "Duquesne" at $1.25 per full quart. Both are indorsed and prescribed by physicians. You can have Gibson, Finch, Guckenheimer or Overholt at $1.00 per quart, or six quart for $5.00. Try Klein's Blackberry Brandy, pure juice of the berry, $1.00 per quart. Goods promptly shipped to all parts of the country. Send for complete catalogue and price list, mentioning this paper.

MAX KLEIN,
82 Federal street, Allegheny, Pa.

Two Expositions in Pittsburg.

Visitors to the Pittburg exposition should not omit to visit the mammoth dry goods store of Campbell & Dick on Fifth avenue, whose advertisement appears in another column. It is well called the People's Store as its low prices makes it popular, with all classes of People. The People's Store is a perfect exposition in itself. It stands eight stories high and contains an acre and a quarer of flooring. The whole eight floors are crowded with a profusion of ladies' wear, from shoes to millinery. This is the only store in Pittsburg where ladies' can be completely fitted out from head to foot. Ladies who pay them a visit will by buying their outfit at the one store be enabled to save money, time and trouble at the same time. The Peoples's Store occupies Nos. 83 to 89 on Fifth avenue.

When you are in Pittsburg pay them a visit. It will pay you.

Survey Nearly Completed.

The engineers of the Beech Creek railroad have about completed the survey for the projected route from Clearfield to Franklin. If the project ever materializes and the rails are laid on the route it will form an important link of another line which will tie two of the largest and most important cities of the country, New York and Chicago, together. At Franklin the link would connect with the Lake Shore and at Clearfield with the Beech Creek at the eastern terminus of which, Williamsport, the Philadelphia & Reading would be reached, forming connection for New York. It is claimed that this would establish a very short through line between Gotham and the Windy City, and which would be a formidable competitor of the Pennsylvania.—*Pittsburg Post.*

—A game of base ball was played here on Friday last between a club from Gallitzin, and a Bennington club. The Gallitzin club won by a score of 11 to 6.

Tried to Kill Himself.

Harry D. Brunn, a Pittsburg runner who travels for A. J. Logan & Co., a furniture firm of that city, arrived in town on the 6 P. M. train on Thursday of last week and stopped at the Mountain House. Nothing unusual was noticed in his appearance and shortly after his arrival he made arrangements with Messrs. Richards and Reese for a team to drive to Carrolltown the next day.

During the evening and night he appeared to be in good spirits and chatted pleasantly with the proprietor and other guests. About 12 o'clock he bid Mr. Denny good night and retired to his room.

About half an hour later Mr. Denny heard the report of a pistol and, thinking it was outside, went out to find out where it came from. When opposite and under the room of Brunn he could hear the man moaning and, concluding something was wrong, he went in and up stairs, and wakened up another man who had come in on the same train with Brunn. Together they went to Brunn's room, finding the door closed but not locked. On entering they found a bright light in the room, with Brunn lying at full length on his back on the bed, with his arms folded across his breast and in his left hand a 38-calibre Smith & Wesson revolver. Blood was spurting out from a bullet hole in the left side of the head, about an inch above the left eye, and the pillow and bed clothes were saturated with blood.

Brunn was perfectly cool and collected and had apparently stretched himself out, folded his arms and was waiting for the end to come. On being questioned he remarked "I done it myself" and requested Mr. Denny to telegraph to his wife, giving the number and street of his residence in Allegheny, and also to notify the firm of A. J. Logan & Co. Dr. Kennedy, who rooms in the house, and Dr. Jones were summoned, and the two physicians, after making an examination of the wound were of the opinion that the wound would prove fatal within a few hours. Brunn, however, notwithstanding the great amount of blood lost, manifested a great amount of vitality and in the morning was still able to walk about the room. In a conversation he remarked that he had told his wife he would shoot himself, and on finding that death was not coming as quickly as he expected, he requested them to give him his revolver that he might make a certainty of it. On being asked what church he belonged to he said "I'm a Jew and a spiritualist and belong to no church."

On the 10:20 train on Friday morning Brunn's wife, accompanied by a physician from the Allegheny hospital, arrived and after a consultation with Drs. Kennedy and Jones, it was decided to take Brunn to the hospital. At 3 o'clock in the afternoon he was placed on a cot, carried to the train and taken to the Allegheny hospital where at last accounts he was still living, with small chance of his recovery. Brunn is about forty years of age and has been on the road a number of years. He has a wife but no children. His wife, while here, said that this is Bruun's third attempt at suicide.

Cambria County's Census.

The following tabulated statement shows the increase in Cambria county's population in the last decade.

	1890	1880
Adams Township	1,037	1,004
Allegheny Township	1,257	1,431
Ashville Borough	289	.....
Barr Township	920	899
Blacklick Township	624	587
Cambria Borough	.....	2223
Cambria township	1069	1047
Carroll township	1226	1295
Carrolltown Borough	634	502
Chest Springs Borough	255	305
Chest township	508	527
Clearfield township	1205	1323
Conemaugh borough	.....	3498
Conemaugh township	764	437
Coopersdale borough	619	409
Croyle township, including		
Ehrenfeld Village	1874	1236
Ehrenfeld Village	567	.....
Dean township	501	216
East Conemaugh Borough	1158	756
East Taylor township	845	.....
Ebensburg borough	1202	1123
Elder township	711	579
Franklin Borough	662	734
Gallitzin Borough	2392	799
Gallitzin township	1076	437
Hastings borough	1070	.....
Jackson township	987	1004
Johnstown City	21805	8380
Lilly borough	915	.....
Loretto borough	236	280
Lower Yoder Twp., including		
Morrellville and Browns-		
town villages	4290	957
Morrellville village	2827	559
Brownstown village	530	.....
Millville borough	.....	2409
Munster township	440	546
Portage township, including		
Portage village	1801	765
Portage village	564	274
Prospect borough	.....	700
Reade township	2235	1532
Richland township	920	996
South Fork borough	1295	.....
Stony Creek township, including		
Hornerstown and Wal-		
nut Grove villages	1788	881
Hornerstown village	1014	.....
Walnut Grove village	535	.....
Summerhill township	602	619
Summitville borough	.....	139
Susquehanna township	1160	949
Taylor township	.....	1372
Tunnelhill borough	730	224
Upper Yoder township	1325	916
Washington township	1662	1443
West Taylor township	1277	.....
White township	690	383
Wilmore borough	350	310
Woodvale borough	.....	639
Total	66375	46811

A Very Sad Jest.

On last Thursday afternoon Henry Roberts, the nine-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. John Roberts of Rosedale, was bathing in Benshoff's dam, a short distance above the village. In the evening the little fellow came home and told his parents that the other boys tried to drown him. His legs and body were bruised and he at once took sick, throwing up green stuff from his stomach. Dr. Fitcher was sent for, but he could not relieve the lad and on Friday the lad died.

According to the story the mother tells, which is coroborated by by the neighbors, the boys that were with him were both about fifteen years of age. They ducked the child under water, when his legs got fast in some brush, and in this manner they dragged him along for some distance. Again they put him under, and in his struggles he was likely injured internally, and swallowed a great amount of unwholesome water.

The boys evidently did not intend doing any serious harm to the lad, as it was all done in a spirit of playfulness, but there would seem to be little question that this was the cause of his death, as his parents say he was in good health before this occurrence.

Mr. and Mrs. Roberts do not bear any malice towards their neighbors, but they feel badly over the affair and talk of bringing a prosecution, as they think that the boys should have some punishment. The parents of the boys, as well as the lads themselves, also feel badly about the matter.—*Johnstown Herald.*

—For all kinds of job work try this office.

STRICTLY No. 1 Road Carts for $10.00 at Dutton & Son's.

FARM FOR SALE.
The subscriber offers for sale the farm formerly owned by Evan R. Bennnett, deceased, in Cambria township, three miles north of Ebensburg. The farm contains 240 acres, about 125 of which are cleared, having thereon a house and barn and a good orchard. For particulars call on or address.
EVAN J. BENNETT,
feb13tr Ebensburg, Pa.

JUST RECEIVED!
—A LARGE LOT—
Boots & Shoes
—BOUGHT AT—
Sheriff's Sale!
—FROM THE STOCK OF—
W. E. SCHMERTZ & CO.,
PITTSBURG, PA.
The public invited to call. Prices away down.
JNO. LLOYD & SONS.

DON'T fail to see the immense stock of Fall and Winter Clothing and Overcoats at C. A. Sharbaugh's, Carrolltown.

PUBLIC SALE
OF VALABLE
REAL ESTATE!
THE undersigned will expose to public sale at the Alpine Hotel at Flynn City, Reade township, Cambria county, Pa., on
SATURDAY, OCT. 3, 1891,
at one o'clock, P. M., the following described Real Estate, viz:
All that certain piece or parcel of land situate in Reade township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Nancy Sneath, Samuel W. Turner, P. & A. Flynn, John Clark and others, containing
100 ACRES,
more or less, which is heavily covered with timber, and underlaid with valuable seams of coal.
TERMS OF SALE:
Ten per cent of purchase money to be paid at the time of sale; the balance of one-third on delivery of deed; one third in six months from the time of sale; and the remaining one-third in twelve months from the time of sale. Deferred payments to bear interest and to be secured by judgment bond and mortgage of purchaser.
CHRISTIAN WALTERS,
Executor of George Walters, deceased.
Flinton, Pa., Sept. 4, 1891.3t.

IT will pay you to go 20 miles to buy a suit of clothes or an Overcoat from C. A. Sharbaugh, Carrolltown.

REGISTER'S
NOTICE!
THE following accounts have been examined and passed by me and remain filed of record in this office for the inspection of heirs, legatees, and all others interested, and will be presented to the Orphans' Court for confirmation and allowance on
Wednesday, Sept. 9th, 1891:
1. First and final account of N. S. George and Samuel Moose, administrators of Samuel Moose, late of South Fork borough, deceased.
2. Second and final account of John Kruis, Jr., administrator of John M. Kruis, late of Chest township, deceased.
3. Second and final account of Jno. M. Rose, administrator of John Rose, late of Lower Yoder township, deceased.
4. First and final account of Jno. M. Rose, administrator of Bertha Pieffer, late of Johnstown, deceased.
5. First and final account of John Haddon, executor of the last will and testamen: of William Haddon, late of Woodvale borough, deceased.
6. First and final account of Grafton Lloyd Rodgers, administrator of Maria R. Hoopes, late of Woodvale borough, deceased.
7. First and final account of Grafton Lloyd Rogers, administrator of Ernest B. Hoopes, late of Woodvale borough, deceased.
8. First and partial account of Ellen M. Reed and Lemon Reed, executors of Samuel Reed, late of Blacklick township, deceased.
9. First and final account of Henry Barnhart administrator of Michael Barnhart, late of Yoder township, deceased.
10. First and partial account of Peter Robine, Jr., guardian of the minor children of Christopher Robine, deceased, and Elizabeth Robine, deceased.
11. First and final account of Mary Hender, administratrix of Gephart Bender late of Lilly borough, deceased.
12. First and final account of Luke Rodgers, executor of the last will and testament of Catharine Rodgers, late of Loretto borough, deceased.
13. First and final account of George Fye, administrator of George Fye, late of the township of Adams, deceased.
14. First and final account of Benjamin F. James, guardian of Clara Emma Mills, minor child of James Mills, later of Cambria township, deceased.
15. First a partial account of Mary T. Meisel and George E. Meisel, executors of the last will and testament of Thomas Misel late of Carroll township, deceased.
16. First and final account of Margaret Seese, administratrix of Martha E. Manges, late of Johnstown, deceased.
17. The account of E. E. Eck, administrator of the goods and chattels, rights and credits which were of John B. Eck, deceased.
18. First and partial account of Frank Powers, executor of the last will and testamentof Rev. Thomas Davin, deceased.
19. First and partial account of John J. Dietrich, executor of the last will and testament of John A. Dietrich, deceased.
20. First and partial account of John Itel, administrator of Michael Braniff, late of Summerhill township, deceased.
21. First and final account of John Thomas, administrator C. T. A. of of Harry L. Parke late of Johnstown, deceased.
22. The second account of Frank Dibert, guardian of John H. T. Dibert, H. Symore Dibert, Jacob Charles Dibert, Rachael Dibert, Kate May Dibert, Dan C. B. Dibert and William Dibert, minor children of Samuel Dibert.
23. First and final account of George W. Wagoner, administrator of George Wagoner, late of Johnstown, deceased.
24. First and final account of George W. Wagoner, administrator of Mary Wagoner, late of Johnstown, deceased.
25. First and final account of James J. Milligan, administrator of Morgan A. Wuster, deceased.
26. First and final account of George W. Ludwig, administrator of Henry G. Ludwig, late of Johnstown, deceased.
27. First and partial account of M. Fitzbarris, administrator D. B. N. of Peter Burns, deceased.
28. First and final account of John F. Harris, administrator of William Owens, late of Johnstown, deceased.
29. First and final account of Jno. G. McCloskey, executor of Susan McCloskey, deceased.
30. First and final account of Alfred J. Johnston, administrator of Annie J. Johnston, late of Johnstown, deceased.
31. First and final account of John H. Brown, administrator of Susan Knable, deceased.
32. First and final account of George Eichenshr, guardian of Lizzie Kist, minor child of Leonard Kist, deceased.
33. First and final account of Walter Dibert, guardian of Annie J. Dibert, minor child of David Dibert, deceased.
34. First and final account of Thomas D. Davis and David J. Llewlwyn, administrators C. T. A. of Jonathan Lewis, late of Millville borough, deceased.
35. Second and final account of Thomas J. Hughes, administrator of Elizabeth Davis Evans, late of the city of Johnstown, deceased.
36. Third and final account of William Warner, administrator of John Warner, late of Chest township, deceased.
37. First and final account of W. H. Halin, administrator of the estate of Catharine Hoffman, late of Johnstown, deceased.
38. First and partial account of Mary A. Jones, administratrix of John W. Jones, late of Cambria township, deceased.
CELESTINE J. BLAIR,
Register.
Register's office, Ebensburg, Pa., Aug. 15, 1891.

THE Nicest and Best Overcoats in the county at C. A. Sharbaugh's, Carrolltown.

TO the voters of Cambria county.
I hereby announce myself as an independent candidate for the office of Poor Director on the platform of the People's party. If elected, I pledge myself to perform the duties of the office with honesty and to the best of my ability.
FLORENCE WILLEBRAND,
Aug. 28, 1891. Allegheny township.

GENUINE Irish horse collars for $3.00 at Dutton's.

$3000 A YEAR! I undertake to briefly teach any fairly intelligent person of either sex, who can read and write, and who, after instruction, will work industriously, how to earn Three Thousand Dollars a Year in their own localities, wherever they live. I will also furnish the situation or employment at which you can earn that amount. No money for me unless successful as above. Easily and quickly learned. I desire but one worker from each district or county. I have already taught and provided with employment a large number, who are making over $3000 a year each. It's NEW and SOLID. Full particulars FREE. Address at once, E. C. ALLEN, Box 420, Augusta, Maine.

FALL and Winter Clothing at C. A. Sharbaugh's, Carrolltown.

M. D. KITTELL,
Attorney-at-Law,
EBENSBURG, PA.
Office in Armory Building, opp. Court House.

T. W. DICK,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
EBENSBURG, PENN'A.
Special attention given to claims for Pension Bounty, etc. ch7-'89

DONALD E. DUFTON,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
EBENSBURG, PENNA.
Office in Opera House, Centre street.

GEO. M. READE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
EBENSBURG, PENNA.
Office on Centre street, near High.

H. H. MYERS,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
EBENSBURG, PA.
Office in Colonade Row, on Centre street.

BARGAINS!
SIMON'S' SHOES.
Every three months we make a clearing sale of Shoes, which means we close out odds and ends on hand of the season's purchases. We do not like the idea of carrying old stock over, and in order to dispose of it to make room for incoming new goods, we have arranged a GREAT MARK-DOWN SALE which will please all purchasers. This big sale begins
Saturday, August 15th, 1891.
How long it will continue depends on circumstances. Shoes are sold at the VERY LOWEST PRICES. We have reduced

Ladies' Heavy Grain Leather, from	$1.50 and	$1.24 to $ .98.
Ladies' Fine Dress, from	1.74 and	1.98 to 1.24.
Ladies' Fine Dongola Kid, from	2.00 and	2.25 to 1.48.
Ladies' Great Comfort Kid	1.75 and	1.98 to 1.35.
Ladies' and Misses' Spring Heel, from	1.50 and	1.75 to 1.35.
100 pairs Boys' Mining Brogans, from		1.00 to .75.
500 pairs Infants' Shoes, from	.30 and	.35 to .22.
Men's Patent Leather Kangaroo, from		4.00 to 3.25.
Men's Fine Calf, from	2.00 and	2.25 to 1.50.
250 Men's top-sole Brogans, from	1.25 and	1.35 to 1.10.
50 pairs Men's Hand-Sewed, from		3.48 to 2.50.

Umbrellas! Umbrellas!
We sell Umbrellas, lots of them, every week, are made of excellent material, fast in color, good handles and frames, the best we can get. We quote prices:

24 inch Serge Oxtie Caps	$ .65.
26 inch Serge Oxtie Caps	.75.
26 inch Gloria Gold Caps	1.24.
28 inch Gloria Gold Caps	1.48.
26 inch Gloria Horn Caps	1.75.
2 inch Gloria Silver Caps	1.98.

Many better grades will be found on our counters.
We wish to inform all good people of Gallitzin and vicinity of
Our Great Blanket and Hap Sale.
It is rather early for such goods, and still it is not. The season is getting very close, therefore we give you all a chance to save
FIFTY - PER - CENT!

58x78 good Blankets	$1.25.
58x78 good Blankets	1.48.
58x78 all-wool Blankets	1.98.
58x78 all-wool Blankets	2.24.
58x78 all-wool Red Blankets	2.98.
Good Haps	.98.
Good Size Haps	1.24.
Extra Size Haps	1.50.
Good Haps	1.98.

Our Fall and Winter Goods,
such as Dry Goods, Clothing, Furniture, Trunks, Notions, Gents' Furnishings, Carpets, Oil Cloth, Hats and Caps, are nearly complete. In all of our goods mentioned you will find WONDERFUL BARGAINS.
SIMON & CO.,
The Largest Dealers in Gallitzin.

B. & B.
DETERMINATION.
We are determined in our efforts to close out
ALL SUMMER DRESS FABRICS
Now on these shelves, and there's a goodly pile of both
WOOLENS AND WASH FABRICS.
That's why we sell this month
1,000 PIECES OF
All Wool Suitings.
¼, ⅓ and ½ off the regular and still prevailing prices.
300 PIECES
Assorted Suitings, 25c., were 40c. and 50c.
300 PIECES
at 50c., were 75c. and $1.00.
400 PIECES
75c. down from $1.00, $1.25 and $1.50.
These prices mean business—business for us—profit for you.
Entire Extensive Stocks of
DRESS GINGHAMS,
SATINES,
BRADENBURGS,
CHALLIES,
GRENADINES.
to go by these same methods.
If you'd improve this opportunity correspond with our
Mail Order Department.
BOGGS & BUHL,
115, 117, 119 & 121 Federal St.,
ALLEGHENY, PA.

THE PEOPLE'S STORE,
Fifth Avenue, Pittsburgh.
ARE YOU COMING TO THE
PITTSBURG EXPOSITION?
YOU CAN PAY YOUR EXPENSES IF YOU BUY YOUR DRY GOODS HERE.
OUR STORE IS A
PERFECT EXPOSITION
OF ALL KINDS OF LADIES' WEAR FROM SHOES TO MILLINERY.
CARPETS, CURTAINS, UPHOLSTERY, DRESS GOODS, SILKS, VELVETS, SUITS, JACKETS, WRAPS, MILLINERY, DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, TRIMMINGS, LACES, HOSIERY, GLOVES, UNDERWEAR, DOMESTICS AND BLANKETS, GENTS' FURNISHINGS AND SHOES
AT LOWEST PRICES!
WE CAN FIT YOU { STYLISHLY, ELEGANTLY, ECONOMICALLY } OUT
FROM HEAD TO FOOT!
This is the ONLY store in the two cities where ladies can buy every conceivable article of wearing apparel under one roof and by so doing
SAVE { TIME. MONEY. TROUBLE.
When VISITING the EXPOSITION Come in and Price Our Goods.
YOU PAY US A VISIT,
The visit pays you.
IF YOU CAN'T COME TO THE CITY SEND FOR SAMPLES TO OUR MAIL ORDER DEPARTMENT.
CAMPBELL & DICK,
83, 85, 87 & 89 Fifth Ave.,
PITTSBURGH.
Send for free copy of our Illustrated Fall Catalogue.

1794. 1891.
Policies written at short notice in the
OLD RELIABLE "ÆTNA"
and other First Class Companies.
T. W. DICK,
AGENT FOR THE
OLD HARTFORD
FIRE INSURANCE COM'Y.
COMMENCED BUSINESS
1794.
Ebensburg, July 21, 1882.

AGENTS WANTED by an old reliable firm (three parties). Stock sale. SAMPLE FREE. A rare opportunity. Geo. A. Scott, 842 Broadway, N. Y.

TRIAL LIST.
List of causes set down for trial at a Court of Common Pleas to be held in Ebensburg commencing Monday, September 14th, 1891:

Wynn	vs. Kyler Sqa Co.
Glassgow	vs. Watt.
Overbeck	vs. Overbeck.
Saylor	vs. Leventry.
Creevy	vs. Reade.
Hess administrator	vs. Diefenboch.
Bowman	vs. Barnhart.
Liberty	vs. Overdorff.
Irvin	vs. Gill.
Irvin	vs. Kutruff.
Black & Glant	vs. Troxell.
Jacoby	vs. Croyle et al.
Brad

WOULD-BE PUGILISTS.

Conceited Men Who Think They Are Born Fighters.

An Old Teacher of the Manly Art Gives a Few Instances of the Folly of Some Aspirants Who Have Entered the Ring.

The leading boxing master in New York, the teacher in one of the big athletic clubs, was talking about the manly art to an interested group of young men, says the New York Sun.

"One of the funniest things in life," said he, "is the fancy that some men have about their fighting abilities. You've noticed when you attend sparring exhibitions that certain chaps came forward to box who could not stand three minutes against the worst pug ever seen. They haven't the body, the endurance or the art, and yet they come up as though fighting was a thing anybody could do. I've observed this thing a hundred times in my life, but I never had it brought so plainly before me as when, the other night, I went to a down-town theater where a lot of the best men in the business were exhibiting. The professionals were offering prizes to anyone who would come on the stage and last four rounds. The fellow that came out to meet Kilrain, the man that fought Sullivan, was more like a wisp of hay than an athlete. Kilrain looked him over and smiled; then dabbed him on the face a few times, and the poor chap did not know where he was. He staggered off ignominiously, yet he had received no punishment that any man even ordinarily well constructed could not have taken smilingly. Now, why did that chap think he could face a heavy-weight professional prize fighter?

"Then two middle-weight amateurs met each other. One was a lightning hitter. He was quick, strong and scientific. The other was so bad that he made you mad. He was tough, like a piece of dead meat, but the incessant pounding that he received was enough to make anyone but a fool take off the gloves and swear never to put them on again. In four rounds that conceited ass was struck fairly in the face no less than forty times and he never got in even an accidental blow in return. Yet he thought he could fight and probably does so still. Two light-weights came out next. One struck the other and knocked him nearly across the stage. The little fellow got up and was knocked down again. This action was repeated four or five times, and then the man that was playing the part of shuttlecock ground away into the wings, amid howls of derision. He was another fellow who had not learned even the rudiments of boxing. I find it the same with the fashionable young men that I teach. Many of them can put up a pretty good fight, but these are not the ones that think they can lick all creation. No; the conceited ones are the hopeless cases, fellows that never can learn to fight, who can never be quick and never last through four three-minute rounds the longest day they live.

"A fellow of this sort asked me recently if I would not box with him at an exhibition that the club was going to have. I looked him over and his assurance made me a little angry. I asked him to step into the sparring-room and said that if we were going to box at an exhibition we ought to have a rehearsal. He got on the gloves and we faced each other. For the greater part of a round I did not lead for him once, but allowed him to punch at me. Several times I put my face forward to meet his glove, for there was no force in it. At last I told him that I was going to hit him and then I did so. It was not a knock-out blow on the corner of the jaw, but a straight hit between the eyes. I think the man rolled clean out of the room we were in and started to fall down the stairs in the hall outside. When he got up he looked about to see where he was. I told him that he could not fight, probably never could learn and advised him to refrain by all means from ever putting on gloves with veterans like myself. I declare, it's the strangest thing in the world. No one thinks he can play the violin without years of practice, yet the first slim Jim that comes along fancies he can fight."

And the old ring hero sniffed with disgust. The art of smashing a man's nose was as sacred to him as the manipulation of the bow was to Paganini.

AN EXPENSIVE STOVE.

How It Cost Carter Harrison Sixteen Thousand Dollars.

"Some twenty-five or thirty years ago," said a Chicago man to a representative of the Post, "Mr. Harrison owned eighty acres of land which is now on the line of the Burlington railway, between Chicago and Riverside. I saw that the property was bound to increase in value and so I made up my mind to offer Mr. Harrison two hundred dollars an acre for it. I found him in his office, seated on a rickety old sofa beside a dilapidated desk and warming himself before the fire contained in a disreputable-looking, rusty, begrimed old stove. Well, I made my offer and he promptly rejected it. He said he wanted two hundred and fifty dollars. I saw that he meant what he said and the conversation soon drifted to other topics. Presently I remarked the ancient and hardly creditable appearance of the stove.

"'Yes,' Carter said, 'it is pretty tough but it holds the coal and that's all that's necessary.'

"'You ought to be ashamed of yourself,' I returned. 'I'll tell you what I'll do. I'll just go out and buy you a stove as a present.'

"'You will?' he eagerly asked. 'Honest? Well, then, if you do that I'll tell you what I'll do. I'll let you have those eighty acres for two hundred dollars.'

"So I went out and bought a stove and had it put up in Carter's office. The whole thing cost me fourteen dollars and fifteen cents. As soon as the fire was burning brightly in it I demanded the deed to the land, paid the money and walked out of the office the absolute owner of those eighty acres.

"Within a twelvemonth I was offered four hundred dollars an acre for the land and refused it.

"The next time I saw Carter after this offer had been made I told him about it.

"'The —— you say!' he exclaimed. 'Come up to my office.'

"We went. Carter took down his books and in my presence made the entry:

"'To one office stove, sixteen thousand dollars.'

"And he carried it right through his books, too. Afterward I sold the land for two hundred thousand dollars."

An Apt Illustration.

A little man asking how it happened that many beautiful ladies took up with but indifferent husbands, after many fine offers, was thus aptly answered by a mountain maiden: A young friend of hers, during a walk, requested her to go into a delightful canebrake and there get him the handsomest reed; she must get it in ones going through, without turning. She went, and coming out brought him quite a mean reed. When he asked if that was the handsomest one she saw, "Oh, no," replied she; "I saw many finer as I went along, but I kept on in hopes of a much better, until I had gotten nearly through, and then was obliged to select the best that was left."

Nothing like it

—Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It's as peculiar in its composition, as in its curative effects, in all the diseases and disorders that afflict womankind. It's a legitimate medicine—an invigorating, restorative tonic, a soothing and strengthening nervine, and a positive remedy for female weaknesses and ailments. All functional disturbances, irregularities, and derangements are cured by it. There's nothing like it in the way it acts—there's nothing like it in the way it's sold. It's *guaranteed* to give satisfaction in every case, or the money paid for it is promptly refunded.

Read the guarantee on the wrapper.

You lose nothing if it doesn't help you—but it will.

The system is invigorated, the blood enriched, digestion improved, melancholy and nervousness dispelled. It's a legitimate medicine, the only *one* that's *guaranteed* to give satisfaction in the cure of all "female complaints."

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CURE

SICK HEADACHE

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK HEADACHE

Yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEAD ACHE

As they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE

is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our boast. Our pills cure it while

Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills makes a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold by druggists everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.

SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE

jan12 91 ly NR

PASTOR KOENIG'S NERVE TONIC

A NATURAL REMEDY FOR

Epileptic Fits, Falling Sickness, Hysterics, St. Vitus Dance, Nervousness, Hypochondria, Melancholia, Inebriety, Sleeplessness, Dizziness, Brain and Spinal Weakness.

This medicine has direct action upon the nerve centers, allaying all irritabilities, and increasing the flow and power of nerve fluid. It is perfectly harmless and leaves no unpleasant effects.

FREE—A Valuable Book on Nervous Diseases sent free to any address, and poor patients can also obtain this medicine free of charge.

This remedy has been prepared by the Reverend Pastor Koenig, of Fort Wayne, Ind., since 1876 and is now prepared under his direction by the

KOENIG MED. CO., Chicago, Ill.

Sold by Druggists at $1 per Bottle. 6 for $5. Large Size, $1.75. 6 Bottles for $9.

B. J. LYNCH,

UNDERTAKER

And Manufacturer & Dealer in

HOME AND CITYMADE

FURNITURE

PARLOR AND CHAMBER SUITS,

LOUNGES, BEDSTEADS,

TABLES, CHAIRS,

Mattresses, &c.,

1605 ELEVENTH AVENUE,

ALTOONA, PENN'A

☞ Citizens of Cambria County and all others wishing to purchase honest FURNITURE, &c., at honest prices are respectfully invited to give us a call before buying elsewhere, as we are confident that we can meet every want and please every taste. Prices the very lowest. [4-16-'80-tf.]

WANTED

WHEAT

—AND—

GRASS.

The Whole of Europe wants WHEAT, and the most of America wants GRASS in abundance. 12 leading Agriculturists have written us essays on "How to Grow Wheat and Grass." These, in pamphlet form, we will send Free on receipt of three 2-ct. stamps.

—Members of the

Farmers' Alliance

and Farmers' Clubs can have their Fertilizers made specially to order, at reduced prices.

W. S. POWELL & CO.,

Baltimore, Md.,

CHEMICAL FERTILIZER MANUFACTURERS, AND IMPORTERS OF AGRICULTURAL CHEMICALS.

jun12 91-13t

ADVERTISERS by addressing Geo. P. Rowell & Co., 10 Spruce St., New York can learn the exact cost of any proposed line of ADVERTISING in American Newspapers. 100 Page Pamphlet, 10c.

COURTROOM COSTUMES.

Fine Clothes Employed to Influence the Judge and Jury.

Although a woman's gowns frequently deserve and receive honorable mention, like a brand of baking-powder at a national exhibit, there are only three times in her life—it may be four if she is American—when they are entered for the blue ribbon, says a writer in the New York Recorder. These are important occasions, and these gowns are the result of anxious thought and laborious research in the fields of gown literature. First, the dress she wears as a debutante; secondly, the wedding gown. The third gown is worn by the young mother when she receives the relatives and friends who have come to offer their congratulations to her and their gifts to her firstborn child. Debutante, bride and mother! A woman may be all these, and in America she frequently is something more—a divorcee. Here frocks are not unimportant factors, and I am irresistibly reminded of a trunkful of dresses I saw last week which are to play a prominent part in a big divorce case soon.

"What a heap of pretty frocks," I said.

"Yes," my friend replied. "Horribly expensive, and I couldn't well afford them, either, but business is business, you know, these are my stock in trade. They're very sympathetic gowns. I must say. The designer caught my eye perfectly."

"'Sympathetic gowns! Stock in trade! What do you mean?" I grasped.

"What do I mean? Why, stupid, these are to wear at the trial."

"Oh, dear me! All those!"

"Yes, all those. Now, here's this black one," said she, talking like Rosina Vokes in one of her soliloquies. "I shall wear this the first day. It makes me look pale, and has a crapy, mournful air about it that will make a favorable first impression on the court. I wish them to understand that the defendant has wrecked my young life. See?

"Well, this red gown! Doesn't this bristle all over with determination? Isn't 'win or die' fluttering from every fold? I shall wear this the day we make the biggest fight. It looks so aggressive.

"Now here's this white cloth. Very simple, you observe. Silver girdle. Broad hat with feathers. Fluffy boa. Sweet simplicity. Girlish loveliness. That's for the day my counsel sums up.

"That gray—sad, dove-colored, Quakerish looking. I shall wear that—with tears—in case we seem to be getting beaten.

"This is a brown cloth to wear upon all the common, ordinary occasions. It is made in a sensible way, with this business-like jacket. There is a set of silver tablets goes with it, also a vinaigrette. The tablets for any random ideas I might have which should be instantly jotted down, the vinaigrette in case I should faint. It may be necessary to faint, you know. Some judges are so obdurate.

"This note-book I fancy will make a great hit with the jury. Y-e-s, it did cost a pretty penny, but I hope the results will more than compensate for the outlay.

"You see, one of Ted's strong points of defense is that I was so extravagant he couldn't stand it. The idea! Well, now, any jury of average intelligence seeing me with this little book will say: 'Dear me! She couldn't be so awfully extravagant. Such methodical business-like habits don't go with extravagance. No, indeed!'

"That's what the jury will say, and I shall come out with flying colors and victory perched upon my banners. And why? Well, of course, the fact that my side is right and Ted's is wrong has something to do with it, but chiefly, my dear, chiefly because of my gowns.

"The jury won't know it; the judge won't know it. When did a man know anything about a woman or her strategies? And, between you and me, the less they know the better. What they don't know won't hurt them, and it is really selfish of a woman to worry a man with trivial matters when he has such grave and important cases on his mind.

"Going? Well, wish me luck with my gowns. This is my way of casting bread upon the waters."

A POINTED REBUKE.

The Pretty Girl, the Impudent Masher and the Pin.

A young lady gave a Chicago masher a lesson the other day which was worth seeing.

She was a pretty and well-dressed girl of a rather pronounced style of blonde beauty, says a writer in the Chicago News. On her fluffy hair was perched one of the new spring hats—a "creation" in black and gold. She sat next to me in the street car.

The masher, who was also immaculate—on the outside—stood directly in front of her, and now and then leaned forward ever so slightly and pressed his knees against hers.

She got as far away from him as she could, but the car was very crowded, and she sat there, her cheeks getting pinker every minute.

The third time he did it she lifted her eyes, stared him in the face and seemed about to speak; then, recollecting probably how the inmates of the car would stare at her if she did, she sank back again in her seat, keeping her indignant eyes fixed on his face.

He raised the paper which he was pretending to read before his eyes. Now was her chance. Unseen by him she raised her hand and drew from the dainty bonnet a long, gilt-headed hatpin. She placed it under her muff in her lap, ready for action.

The masher waited awhile, then lowered his paper, smiled the violets in his bottonhole, smiled caressingly and leaned forward again to touch her.

With a gladsome smile and quick as lightning she jabbed the hatpin through one knee of those beautiful trousers.

There was a suppressed yell and a quick reaction.

It took him about six seconds to leave the car, and as he passed me I know from the expression on his face that if ever a man cursed himself for a fool he did.

EAST INDIAN BARBERS.

They Perform Their Work in a Creditable Manner.

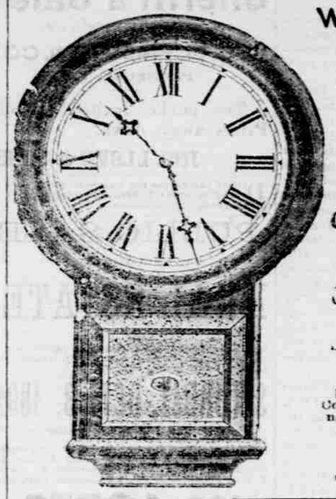
The natives of India are very ingenious workmen, but their tools are of the most primitive kind. Strange to say, a sword made by the native workman will not rust under ordinary circumstances, and the material is infinitely superior to the best that Sheffield or Birmingham can turn out. I have often been shaved by an East Indian in Jamaica, says a writer in the Cincinnati Commercial Gazette, to which place they are brought to work the sugar plantations, and have never had it so well or comfortably done either in America or in England; yet his razor, to look at it, seemed like one purchased at a ten-cent store. These barbers carry with them a little brass cup or miniature basin filled with plain cold water. Dipping one finger in the water from time to time, he gently rubs the water all over the part to be shaved—no soap or substitute is used; then he applies his razor, and it glides over your skin evenly and smoothly, and though he goes over each part but once he leaves your skin smooth as an infant's cheek. Each batch that comes over to Jamaica has its own barber, as none but one of their caste may cut their hair.

CARL RIVINIUS,

—PRACTICAL—

WATCHMAKER & JEWELER,

—AND DEALER IN—



Watches, Clocks

—JEWELRY,—

Silverware, Musical Instruments

—AND—

Optical Goods.

Sole Agent

—FOR THE—

Celebrated Rockford WATCHES.

Columbia and Fredonia Watches. In Key and Stem Winders.

LARGE SELECTION OF ALL KIND of JEWELRY always on hand.

☞ My line of Jewelry is unsurpassed Come and see for yourself before purchasing elsewhere.

☞ ALL WORK GUARANTEED ☜

CARL RIVINIUS

ensburg, Nov. 11, 1885—tf.

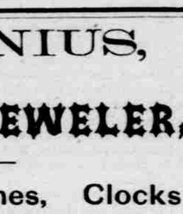
"WANT A WAGON?"

We have wagons, buggies, surreys. High grade; as light, strong, durable, stylish, as beautifully finished as modernized manufacture can produce. Built on honor by men of life experience. Honesty is our policy; prompt shipment our specialty. We want to know you. Write us. Costs you nothing. May lead to business by and by. Send for our catalogue. It is free to every reader of this paper. Binghamton Wagon Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

"BUILT FOR BUSINESS."

Elys Cream Balm

THE CURE FOR CATARRH HAY-FEVER AND COLD IN HEAD



Ely's Cream Balm is not a liquid, snuff or powder. Applied into the nostrils it is quickly absorbed. It cleanses the head, allays inflammation, heals the sores. Sold by druggists or sent by mail on receipt of price.

50c ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street NEW YORK. 50c

LADIES!

Are you reckless enough to venture [illegible] if so send two cents in stamps to the *Mack Publishing Co.* 528 and 530 Washington Street, New York, for one of their beautiful illustrated "Ladies' Books." It is a novel, unique, and interesting work to every person of refinement.

On receipt of ten cents in stamps they will send postpaid a full set of their famous household game Verba.

For ten cents they will also send a book containing complete words of "The Mikado," and music of its most popular songs, together with ten exquisite chromo cards.

QUINEPTUS!

A very pleasing, harmless glycyrrhized aromatic compound for disguising the taste of quinine and other bitter drugs, either solid or fluid. Price, 25 Cents per Pint Bottle. Prescribed by thousands of physicians in Europe and America. Formula accompanies every bottle. For Sale by Druggists.

Manufactured by

The Academic Pharmaceutic Co., LONDON AND NEW YORK.

532—536 WASHINGTON ST., NEW YORK CITY.

ROYAL ELIXIR.

An elegant English pharmaceutical preparation for bilious, malarial and blood troubles; the result of over twenty-five years of most eminent scientific research.

Approved by the highest medical authorities in use in the hospitals in every part of Europe. Especially helpful to ladies, children and people of sedentary habits.

Entirely vegetable; free from harmful drugs.

In Handsome Packages, Price 50 Cts.

Prepared solely by

The Royal Pharmaceutic Co. LONDON AND NEW YORK,

Chemists by appointment to Her Majesty the Queen and to the Royal Family.

NEW YORK BRANCH:

130, 132, 134 Charlton St

ROYAL PILLS.

Same medicinal properties as ROYAL ELIXIR, in boxes, 30 pills to box, for 25 cents.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

REMEMBER THE BIG FOUR!

Vinegar Bitters CORD.AL, delicious taste, 50c.

Vinegar Bitters POWDERS, 50 doses, 50c.

Vinegar Bitters, new style, pleasant taste, $1.00

Vinegar Bitters, old style, bitter taste, $1.00

The World's Great Blood Purifier and Life Giving Principle.

Only Temperance Bitters Known.

The past fifth of a Century the Leading Family Medicine of the World.

VINEGAR BITTERS

VEGETABLE FREE FROM ALCOHOL

PURELY CALIFORNIA

DR. WALKER'S

EUREKA

VINEGAR BITTERS

R. H. McDonald Drug Co., Proprietors, SAN FRANCISCO AND NEW YORK.

ELY'S CREAM BALM

Is not a liquid, snuff or powder. Applied into nostrils is quickly absorbed. It cleanses the head. Allays inflammation. Heals the sores. Restores the senses of taste and smell. 50 cents at Druggists; by mail, registered, 60 cents.

ELY BROTHERS, Druggists, Owego, N.Y.

JOB :: PRINTING.

THE FREEMAN

Printing Office

Is the place to get your

JOB PRINTING

Promptly and satisfactorily executed. We will meet the prices of all honorable competion. We don't do any but first-class work and want a living price for it.

With Fast Presses and New Type

We are prepared to turn out Job Printing of every discription in the FINEST STYLE and at the very

Lowest Cash Prices.

Nothing but the best material is used and our work speaks for itself. We are prepared to print on the shortest notice

POSTERS, PROGRAMMES, BUSINESS CARDS, TAGS, BILL HEADS, MONTHLY STATEMENTS, ENVELOPES, LABELS, CIRCULARS, WEDDING AND VISITING CARDS, CHECKS, NOTES, DRAFTS, RECEIPTS, BOND WORK, LETTER AND NOTE HEADS, AND HOP AND PARTY INVITATIONS ETC.

We can print anything from the smallest and neatest Visiting Card to the largest Poster on short notice and at the most Reasonable Rates.

The Cambria Freeman,

EBENSBURG, PENN'A.

WALL PAPER.

Send 10c. to our Mail Department for new samples of 1891. Nice Papers for 6c.; Solid Gilt, from 15c. to 30c.; Fine Embossed and Irridesent Papers from 25c. to 50c. roll.

J. KERWIN MILLER & CO.,

543 Smithfield St.,

PITTSBURGH, PA.

(Mention this paper.)

Marché-91-1yr

MUNN & CO. SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN AGENCY for PATENTS

A pamphlet of information and abstract of the laws, showing How to Obtain Patents, Caveats, Trade Marks, Copyrights, sent free. Address MUNN & CO. 361 Broadway, New York.

TO WEAK MEN

Suffering from the effects of youthful errors, early decay, wasting weakness, lost manhood, etc., I will send a valuable treatise (sealed) containing full particulars for home cure FREE of charge. A splendid medical work, should be read by every man who is nervous and debilitated. Address Prof. F. C. FOWLER, Moodus, Conn.

AGENTS WANTED by an old reliable firm; large profits, quick sales. SAMPLE FREE. A rare opportunity. Geo. A. Scott, 345 Broadway, N. Y.

COVENT GARDEN.

The Great Fruit and Vegetable Garden of London.

John, duke of Bedford, had a chance to live in the memory of his countrymen as a public benefactor as great as the earl of Salisbury, and neglected it for what? For the mistaken idea that his market tolls were too valuable to be given up. I have seen it stated since his death, says a London letter to the Philadelphia Times, that he would have been willing to sell Covent Garden market if he could have found a local authority to undertake its responsibilities and expense. But he knew very well that his monopoly of market tolls would some day or other be taken from his family, and by abolishing them himself, by destroying Covent Garden market and improving its site, he could have added a more than compensative amount to the value of his other property. The report of the royal commission on market right and tolls has just been published, and in reading it one learns afresh how England is still ribbed through and through with customs that ought to be obsolete, and how weighty with her is the example of a precedent that ought never to have been set. Because it was once held that a grant to hold a market was a franchise carrying an exclusive right, two of London's chief markets, Covent Garden and Spitalfields, remain to-day in private hands—those of the duke of Bedford and Sir Julian Goldsmid respectively. Covent Garden is, as is well known, the great fruit, flower and vegetable market, and its owner can by law prevent any other market from being established within seven miles of him. It is worth to the Bedfords about fifteen thousand pounds a year, and for Spitalfields Sir Julian Goldsmid gets five thousand pounds a year rent from the present lessee.

The eight markets established or controlled by the city of London—Billingsgate, Smithfield hay, the Central meat and the Central fish, Faringdon, Leadenhall, the Islington cattle and the Deptford foreign cattle markets—insure a yearly net profit of about twenty-five thousand pounds sterling to their historic owner, all of which, of course, goes into the pockets of the corporation and is no benefit whatever to the rest of the metropolis. Through these markets passes practically all the meat and poultry supply of London and nearly all the fish. Thus, it will be seen, through the centralization of markets not only does the Londoner's dinner pay what is almost equivalent to an octroi, but before it gets to him it must make long journeys across the city to the central depots and back again. This centralization is thought to be a greater evil than the imposition of tolls, and probably it is so. The commission's report on the tolls is found to be a rather unsatisfactory document. Its historical treatment of the subject of markets is all that could be desired, but it submits no definite plan for correcting the present system. A majority of the commission does indeed favor compensation upon the abolishing of the private franchises. But a man need not be a socialist to feel that it is absurd to talk of compensating the owner of a nuisance. Covent Garden market, in the light of the needs of modern London, is not only constructively but actually a nuisance, and, considering that the only vegetables you get in England after all are boiled potatoes and brussels sprouts, a nuisance wholly without justification in common sense.

WONDERFUL DRIVING.

A Stage Driver's Remarkable Presence of Mind.

The death of Barnum recalls an incident of his visit to California about ten years ago, says a westerner in the St. Louis Globe-Democrat. The great showman was seldom surprised by any feat of horsemanship, but, riding on the box seat beside William Foss, one of the famous whips of California, he was treated to an impromptu exhibition of skill which he candidly admitted he never saw equaled. Foss was driving a six-horse stage along the mountain road from Calistoga to the geysers. Just before he reached the geysers one of the leaders dropped dead in its tracks. The shock swerved the other leader and broke the singletree loose. The horses were going at a lively trot down hill. Quick as thought Foss allowed the reins that guided the two leaders to run out through the rings, and, giving a slight swerve to the others, he cleared the dead and the living leaders and continued to town with a four-horse team. Had Foss hesitated a moment the horses would have become tangled and the coach might have been upset. Barnum had a good opportunity to see Foss' nerve and skill tested as he sat beside him. Foss didn't seem to think he had done anything extraordinary. He naively said: "Well, it was the only thing to do, and I did it."

ORIGIN OF A NAME.

The Word Siberia Traced to Its Slavic Source by Russian Bookmen.

Since the building of the Transsiberian railroad was resolved upon and Siberia has attracted general notice the world has become interested in the origin and meaning of the word Siberia. V. M. Florinsky, in a paper published at the university of Tomsk, holds that the word is of Slavic derivation. It occurs for the first time in the writings of the Persian historian, Rashid-Eddina (1247-1318), as the name of what now is called western Siberia, for in connection with it the historian speaks about the River Irtysh and the steppes of Kirghese and the Bashkirs. The Russians have known the country since the latter part of the fifteenth century, and official mention of the "Siberian land" is made in documents dated 1554 and 1556. The word is supposed to have originated with a tribe of Huns which was known by the name of Sabirs or Sebirs, and first lived in the Ural mountains and subsequently settled down in the regions of the Don and the Volga. The city of Sivar, which existed in Bulgaria in the tenth century, was a monument of the wanderings of this tribe. The Sabirs were also mentioned among the Slavonian tribes on the Volga enumerated by Jesph, king of the Khozars. Now, taking these accounts into consideration, it appears that the Huns were of Slavic origin, and that the name of Sibars was assumed by or applied to that tribe of the Huns which has wandered from the north (Sever) into the southeastern regions. Another scholar, M. Potanin, in Russkoye Obozrenie maintains that the origin of the word Sabir is derived from the Mongolian. He shows that a certain mountain named Sybyr, or Sumbyr (perhaps the same as the Mount Sumer of the Indian legends), is variously and repeatedly mentioned in the folk lore of the Mongolians at the extreme southern borders of Siberia.—Chicago Post.

Rodents' Teeth.

Certain animals have teeth which grow during all their lives. The rat and the squirrel are examples of this. Our own teeth are developed from pulps, which are absorbed and disappear after the teeth are grown, but in a rat's tooth the pulp is perpetual, and is continually secreting material by which the incisor gains length. Therefore the animal is obliged to gnaw all the time to keep the tooth ground down to the proper length. It is commonly imagined that the rats keep gnawing from pure cussedness, but such is not the case.

TAKE FOR RHEUMATISM

GOUT, BACKACHE, Pains in the Side, the Chest and the Joints, Neuralgia, Sprains, etc., etc., the

IMPORTED "ANCHOR" PAIN EXPELLER

IT IS AND WILL EVER BE

The BEST, UNEQUALED REMEDY. Used with great success in the Imperial and Royal General Hospital of Vienna and many others.

One Unsolicited Testimonial out of Thousands: TAUTOPOLIS, Ill., Jan. 29, '90.

Your Anchor Pain Expeller is really excellent. One of our Sisters, suffering from Rheumatism for years, could find nothing to cure her but your Anchor Pain Expeller.

SISTERS DE NOTRE DAME.

50 Cents a bottle.

OF MOST DRUGGISTS, OR DIRECT FROM

F. AD. RICHTER & CO., 310 Broadway, New York.

European Houses: Rudolstadt, 47 r., London, Vienna, Rotterdam, Prague, Konstein, Olten, Nuremberg, Leipsic.

20 PRIZE MEDALS AWARDED.

FREE Books about other Anchor Remedies on Application.

oct 3 1890 1y.

WHITHER! O! WHITHER, OLD WOMAN, SO HIGH? WITH BLACK DIAMOND ROOFING TO COVER THE SKY. WHY GO SO FAR FROM THE LAND OF YOUR BIRTH? BECAUSE IT ALREADY COVERS THE EARTH.

Send for illustrated circular to

M. EHRET, JR., & Co.,

423 Walnut Street, PHILADELPHIA.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT

UNLIKE ANY OTHER

For INTERNAL and EXTERNAL USE. GENERATION AFTER GENERATION HAVE USED AND BLESSED IT.

SOOTHING-HEALING

Dropped on Sugar, Children Love It.

Every Traveler should have a bottle of it in his satchel.

Every Sufferer From Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Nervous Headache, Diphtheria, Coughs, Catarrh, Bronchitis, Asthma, Chills, Morbus, Diarrhœa, Lameness, Soreness in Body or Limbs, Stiff Joints or Strains, will find in this old Anodyne relief and speedy cure. Pamphlet free. Sold everywhere. Price 35 cts., by mail, 6 bottles, Express paid, $1. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

aug29 91tp-nr

Stop that CHRONIC COUGH NOW!

For if you do not it may become consumption. For *Consumption, Scrofula, General Debility* and *Wasting Diseases*, there is nothing like

SCOTT'S EMULSION

Of Pure Cod Liver Oil and HYPOPHOSPHITES Of Lime and Soda.

It is almost as palatable as milk. Far better than other so-called Emulsions. A wonderful flesh producer.

Scott's Emulsion

There are poor imitations. *Get the genuine.*

PATENTS

Caveats, and Trade-Marks obtained, and all Patent business conducted for Moderate Fees. Our Office is Opposite U. S. Patent Office, and we can secure patent in less time than those remote from Washington.

Send model, drawing or photo., with description. We advise, if patentable or not, free of charge. Our fee not due till patent is secured. A Pamphlet, "How to Obtain Patents," with names of actual clients in your State, county, or town, sent free. Address,

C. A. SNOW & CO.

Opposite Patent Office, Washington, D. C.

FOR ARTISTIC

JOB PRINTING

TRY THE FREEMAN.

Some Little Fortunes have been made by work for us, by Aunt Tage, Austin, Texas, and Jno. Bunn, Toledo, Ohio, who out. Others are doing as well. Why not you? Some earn over $500.00 a month. You can do the work and live at home, wherever you are. Even beginners are easily earning from $5 to $20 a day. All ages. We show you how and start you. Can work in spare time or all the time. Big money for workers. Failure unknown among them. NEW and wonderful. Particulars free. Immediately. Better not delay. Write H. Hallett & Co., Box 880 Portland, Maine

Farquhar Improved Cane Mill

Cane Evaporators and Sugar Clarifiers, Corn Planters and Seed Drills, Horse Hoes and Cultivators, Wagons and Carts, Harness and Saddlery, Horse Horse Powers and Threshers, Grain Drills, Warranted the best in the world. Send for Catalogue.

Address A. B. FARQUHAR CO. YORK, PA.

SEND FOR LARGE ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE.

PILES "ANAKESIS" gives instant relief and is an infallible Cure for Piles. Price $1. By Druggists or mail. Samples free. Address "ANAKESIS," Box 2936, N. Y. City.

jun12 91 y

A TOUCHING TALE.

An Incident of the Terrible Reign of the Paris Commune.

The Pathetic Story of One Acted by a Soldier's Little Girl Who Was on a Mission of Love to Her Father.

In the year of our Lord 1871 the largest and finest cities of the world was in the throes of a commotion without and within. the commotion within we have says the Chicago News. On one were scarecrows in rags and These were the people. On the grant faces attached to bodies blue uniforms. These rough army, and upheld the The city was Paris; the people men, and the time during the terrace succeeding the fall of the capital.

Across one of the main streets was a high, massive [illegible] of boards, barrels, pieces of furniture, debris of every description. This a barricade. On the side of the barricade were the human defenders their threadbare garments, eyes were sunken, their cheeks and their foreheads seamed with deep furrows. But their grasp on muskets none the less steady for this; their movements were none less rapid, their aim none the less ly. There were the men who the government, with all its resources, its artillery, its cavalry, its [illegible]. Four hundred yards tant were the soldiers—the [illegible] Both sides were resting [illegible] for the morrow's death struggle. was night. But they were alert; behind the barricade every was a sentry. None of them expected to see another nightfall, and [illegible] not if they were elected one of the hours' sleep; none the weakest balls of the morrow would [illegible] by decide the question of [illegible] sleep.

The night was intensely dark with the exception of an old lamp hung against the flagstaff, on top of the barrier, everything was somber as the shades of death. these barricades were watched so keenly! And their guns were shotted for the government.

Two blocks distant from this fortress a little girl turned the and gazed tremblingly at the ing light on the flagpole. In she carried a small basket, over was a red napkin. This was fixed ly to prevent the rude gusts from blowing it off. She crept the walls of the buildings and softly toward the light. Nearer—she drew, the pulsation of heart increasing the closer she proached. But she kept valiant She had approached within a block of the barricade, when he trod on a small piece of wood cracked noisily. Instantly half a of guns "clicked," and a harsh trating voice rang out: "Who's She tried to answer with all her but she could not. Every energy paralyzed. Her mouth was dry tongue motionless. She struggled attempted to support herself on the wall near which she was She felt her strength leaving her head began to swim and she knew was falling. She dropped her and tried to raise her hands, when—

"Who's there?" was repeated, and a moment afterward the same gave the command: "Fire!" The brations and flashes of twenty muskets charged muskets followed the The walls of the houses echoed echoed. The awful stillness was The little messenger shrieked—a pitiful, pleading cry—and all was again. The silence continued a or two. Then two of the men of their guns, descended the other breastworks, and went in the direction in which the shots had been fired. of them struck something with foot. He stooped down. "Ah, Franz!" he cried, "it's a little He picked the slight form up in arms and started at a run toward barricade. His companion found basket and brought it with him. first man, after crossing the took his burden into a tavern near He laid it on a table in the A light was held over the little The man gazed at it keenly a then uttered a terrible oath. "By heavens! It's my little dove!" dropped on the floor as lifeless as little girl he had killed. It was his daughter, and her errand had been bring her father something to eat.

The troops, hearing the firing supposing an attack, advanced the barricade, and, as its defenders would not ask for quarter, they shot down to the last man. In the saddest occurrence there was the death of little Janet while on her errand of love.

FIRING A REVOLVER.

To Attain Rapidity and Accuracy in Aim Along the Sights.

Capt. J. Forman, Thirteenth infantry, says in the St. Louis Globe-Democrat: "It is a peculiar fact that very few even accomplished shots know how to use a revolver ought to be handled. Almost all of them are taught to aim at a mark as if it were a rifle; that is, by bringing the object aimed at and the rear and front sights into line. This is well enough for shooting-gallery practice, but should never be followed in the field. In training troops to use the revolver they are taught, in the first place, never to look at the weapon at all, but to keep their eyes on the object to be struck. In quick firing, and especially in shooting from horseback, the latter results are obtainable in this way. A man throwing a stone does not look at his hand; neither does a baseball player sight along his arm. The same rules apply to the use of shot-guns. In fact, I have seen men trained to shoot very excellently at a mark when they could not see their pistol sights at all. Place a piece of pasteboard were fastened just in front of the cylinders, which effectually prevented the men from using their rear sights, and greatly increased their accuracy, as well as the accuracy of their fire. Nearly anyone can sight a pistol correctly, the inaccuracy of the shot being due to trembling of the hand before the trigger is pressed. By keeping the sight the temptation to tremble is long is removed, and the first aim is generally the most accurate. Is practiced."

An Assorted Load.

There is a farmer who once a year drives into this place, says the Providence (R. I.) Journal, with a heavy wagon loaded down with potatoes. Over the back of the load is thrown a buffalo robe. Under this, packed in with one end—the front end—are [illegible] kegs of cider; under the back end are apples (russets), eggs, vegetables, etc. When this wily old granger arrives at the prohibition families' houses he takes up the back end of the robe and exhibits his temperance goods on sale, always saying: "I've